AUGUST
No. 627

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

$6.95
$9.95 CAN.

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COMIC COMMENTS · BOX 2079 · PRESCOTT, AZ 86303
OR E-MAIL US AT: **wdcs@hamlco.com**

Just thought I would drop you a line on your cool web site. I don't know if it is my server or my modem but it sure takes a long time (over ten minutes) to download your site on the internet. I was wondering if you have any future plans to do a new comic or series of comics with the duck family visiting Disney World, Epcot, MGM or the new Jungle Adventure park. Back in the fifties some of my favorite Disney comics were the chain comics of the Disney characters visiting the newly opened Disneyland. I loved the Steamboat Race story that Barks did. So why don't you send Don Rosa down to Disney World for a month or so and have him write some new stories with the ducks' adventures on the many rides in Disney World?

I know this is silly of me to ask, but do you think you might reprint some of the Disney live action film comics like **20,000 Leagues Under the Sea**, **Kidnapped**, **Treasure Island**, and **The Swiss Family Robinson**?

I always thought it would be interesting if you could do a Little Mermaid story tie-in with Peter Pan. There were mermaids in Never-Never Land. Maybe you could get Peter David to write it. He's a big fan of **The Little Mermaid**, and I believe he has already written some stories for the **Little Mermaid** comic book.

Brian Gardner
(no address given)

Unfortunately, Gladstone doesn't hold the license to produce comic books based on Disney's feature films. That license is currently held by Acclaim.

Back during the first series run of Gladstone books, we tried to initiate a project that would have Don Rosa produce a story based on the Ducks' visit to Epcot Center, but the paperwork and approvals necessary to complete the project proved too daunting and so the idea was dropped.

How about including in your future projects some Ludwig Von Drake stories? It would enrich Gladstone's comics, I believe.

Also, congratulations to Don Rosa. His works are great — all the ones Gladstone proudly publishes. You are making "comics" a real art!

Nicanor Coelho Pereira, Jr
Sao Paulo, Brazil

We have no problem with printing a Ludwig story now and then, we just don't have any available right now.

I've been reading comics, especially **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories**, since the early 1940s. My mother felt I had some drawing ability and as a result, gave me a subscription to **WDC&S** every Christmas. As I was growing up, I also enjoyed Walt Kelly's **Pogo** and John Stanley's **Little Lulu**. Sometimes I would find a story that was so funny I would laugh out loud. Some of the Carl Barks adventures of Donald and his nephews would bring a chuckle and some of the Little Lulu adventures would crack me up. Pogo had many stories that brought more than a smile and **MAD** comics would convulse my brother and me so much that our mother would come to the door of our room demanding to know what was so funny.

Since those halcyon days I have read many comics, but at most all I got out of them was a smile. That is until **WDC&S** 624 and Don Rosa's story, "Metaphorically Spanking." As I sat and enjoyed it, it was my wife who asked what in the world I was laughing so hard at. I have greatly enjoyed Mr. Rosa's stories about the Duck family, especially the history of Scrooge McDuck, but this story was a pure delight. Thanks very much for a long and sustained laugh. I've been told laughter helps you live a longer and more productive life. If so, stories like "Metaphorically Spanking" should add years to mine.

Ken Kramer
Visalia, CA

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NEXT ISSUE SHIPS THE WEEK OF JULY 20TH!

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

GLADSTONE
Prescott, Arizona

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS and stories

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Color: Gary Leach

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Art and Lettering: William Van Horn
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

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"THE CASTAWAY" NEMESES
Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

The Year That Was 1965
WHAT THE BLOT WROUGHT
Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Pluto
AW, NETS!
Art: Paul Murry
*(**Mickey Mouse** 39, December 1954)*
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Donald Duck
THE ICEBOX ROBBERS
Story and Art: Carl Barks
*(**WDC&S** 56, May 1945)*
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

The Year That Was 1939
DAVID HALL'S PETER PAN
Text: Bruce Hamilton
Layout: John Clark and Gary Leach

Bucky Bug
THE CIRCUS
Script: Donald D. Markstein
Art: Comicup Studio
Color: Colleen Winkler

Donald Duck
DAILY AND SUNDAY STRIPS
Story: Bob Karp
Pencils: Al Taliaferro
Inks: Al Taliaferro and Bill Wright
(KFS 4/29-5/16, 5/18, 5/20, 1940)
Color: Susan Daigle-Leach

Mickey Mouse
ONE OF OUR DINOSAURS IS MISSING
Part 2 of 2
Story: Pat McGreal
Art: Cesar Ferioli
Color: Summer Hinton

Li'l Bad Wolf
SAUSAGES
Story: Paul Halas and Jack Sutter
Art: Julio Ramos
Color: Colleen Winkler

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS AND STORIES

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ABOUT THIS PAGE
Mickey Mouse was such a phenominal success immediately after his introduction in 1928 that many merchandisers were quick to jump on the bandwagon with licensed product. Depicted is an ad for one of the earliest Mickey Mouse wrist watches, which was run ten years after Mickey's debut, on the back cover of **Mickey Mouse Magazine** Vol. 3 No. 11, August, 1938.

ABOUT THE TITLE PAGE
The second cover done by Carl Barks for **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** (No. 96, September, 1948) was drawn twice by the Duck Man. He rejected his version himself and recreated the cover that was actually used with very minor corrections. The original art to the unused first version was purchased by a collector recently who had Barks hand color the piece using colored pencils. This historic first look at the color processes envisioned by Barks is depicted on the title page.

WALT DISNEY'S

DONALD DUCK

TO BEE OR NOT TO BEE!

BYE, UNCA DONALD!

BYE!

BYE, BOYS! HAVE FUN AT CAMP! SEE YOU IN TWO WEEKS!

DONALD DUCK

AAH! PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST! AND BEST OF ALL, MY **GARDEN** IS SECURE! WITH THE BOYS GONE THERE'LL BE NO TANK BATTLES AMONG MY DAHLIAS!

WHICH MEANS I'M A CINCH TO WIN THE **$500** FIRST PRIZE IN DUCKBURG'S ANNUAL SEEDYSOW DAHLIA SHOW NEXT WEEK!

BEAUTIES LIKE THESE WILL BE IRRESISTABLE TO **ONE AND ALL**!

VIZZZ

WHOA! BACK OFF, YOU SAWED-OFF BUZZ BOMB!

ZIZZ

HEY! CUT THAT OUT! THOSE ARE MY FIRST-PRIZERS!

VOOM

HMM! WHAT KIND OF BEE **IS** THIS?

QUIT MESSING WITH MY LITTLE PET, DUCK!

VZT VZT

YOURS?

YES, **MINE**! AND I'LL THANK YOU NOT TO DISTURB THEM! THEY'RE GATHERING **POLLEN**!

YOU MEAN RANSACKING, DON'T YOU, JONES! LOOK WHAT IT DID TO MY **DAHLIAS**!

TUT! TUT! THEY'RE ONLY DOING THEIR JOB!

JOB? WHAT THE HECK **ARE** THOSE THINGS?

THEY'RE **MECHANOIDS**!

FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD! WHY NOT USE **GENUINE** BEES?

BECAUSE, DIMWIT...

...ORDINARY BEES ARE NOT DEPENDABLE! THEY'RE SLOW AND SLOPPY! MECH-BEES ARE THE LAST WORD IN **EFFICIENCY**!

THEY PRODUCE HONEY QUICKLY AND THEY'RE CHEAP!

MECHANICAL BEES DO TWICE THE WORK IN HALF THE TIME! I PRACTICALLY HAVE MY WINTERS SUPPLY OF HONEY **ALREADY**!

ZIP

ZIZZ

AND ALL THEY REQUIRE IS A DAILY DOSE OF **OIL** ON THEIR WINGS!

SEEMS LIKE A WASTE OF OIL TO ME!

GLOOP

MAYBE SO, DUCKO, BUT THE SWEET ESSENSE OF HONEY FRITTERS IN JANUARY MAKES IT ALL WORTH WHILE!

HOW DO YOU **PILOT** THESE THINGS?

THIS HANDY-DANDY **REMOTE** STEERS THE LITTLE GUYS JUST LIKE MAGIC!

YEAH? WELL STEER 'EM CLEAR OF MY DAHLIAS, JONES! I WANT ENOUGH FLOWERS **LEFT** TO WIN THE FIVE HUNDRED SMACKERS!

LATER-

GOOD! NOT A SINGLE SO-CALLED **BEE** IN SIGHT!

YOWCH!

ZZT

IT'S ONE OF JONES' DOGGONE MECHANOIDS!

HAW! HAW!

UNLIKE COMMON BEES, **MINE** CAN USE THEIR STINGERS MORE THAN **ONCE**, DUCK. SO BE NICE!

SOON-

JUST LOOK AT THESE THREE BEAUTIES! TALL, FULL, AND BURSTING WITH COLOR!

ZIP

ZIZZ

ZAZZ

HOW CAN THEY HELP BUT-

WHAT THE DOGGONED DICKENS?

JONES, I DON'T KNOW WHAT STOPS ME FROM KNOCKING YOUR EARS OFF!

I DO!

BZAZZ

SAYONARA, DUCKIE!

FLUMP

AND SO—

MY FLOWERS ARE GOING TO SURVIVE UNTIL THE SHOW IF I HAVE TO STAND GUARD DAY AND NIGHT!

YOU'VE GOT JUST ONE CHANCE TO VANISH, YOU TIN-POT VANDAL, OR ELSE!

ZWEE

OKAY, YOU **ASKED** FOR IT!

TINK

WELL, WHATTAYA KNOW!

BZT SPUT

CONFOUND YOUR FEATHERED HIDE! IF YOU'VE INJURED MY MECH-BEE, I'LL—

SPUT SPOIT

I'LL...

BZZF SPUT PUT PUT

WOT THE-?

BOOM

YOU SABOTEUR! YOU'RE DELIBERATELY TRYING TO RUIN MY STOCKPILE OF HONEY!

NUTS TO YOUR HONEY!

WHAT ABOUT MY DAHLIAS?

IF THERE ARE ANY LEFT IT'LL BE NO THANKS TO THOSE MECHANICAL HORRORS OF YOURS!

SEZ YOU!

VOOM

WHAT THE SAM HILL IS WRONG WITH THESE "BEES", JONES?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW, RUNT? THEY WERE **FINE** UNTIL **YOU** MONKEYED WITH 'EM!

ZIZZ

THIS IS GETTING DANGEROUS! YOU'D BETTER SWITCH THOSE THINGS OFF!

I'D LOVE TO!

BUT THE REMOTE IS **KAPUT**, REMEMBER?

THIS IS JUST LOVELY, JONES! YOUR BEES HAVE GONE AS WONKY AS YOU ARE!

BUTTON YOUR LIP, DUCK, AND KEEP LOW. THAT WAY WELL—

VAZOOM

YOWCH!

YOW!

THAT'S THE LAST STAR-CROSSED **STRAW**! ATTACKING MY FLOWERS 'EN MASSE' IS ONE THING, BUT MY SOUTH FORTY IS **OFF LIMITS**!

COME ON, YOU TWO-BIT BUZZ BOMBS! I CAN PLAY JUST AS ROUGH AS—

ZING

YOICKS! THESE THINGS ARE MOVING LIKE **BULLETS**! THEY'LL PLOW THROUGH ANYTHING!

INCLUDING MY **HIVE**! MY POOR, LOVELY HONEY IS BEING MASSACRED!

ZAZZ

THUNK THONK

ZIZZ

BZAZZ

ZIP

ZING

YE GATS! ISN'T THERE SOME WAY TO SHUT THESE THINGS **OFF**? THEY'RE WRECKING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!

BEATS ME, DUCK!

PWING PWANG

THE MANUAL DOESN'T COVER SET BACKS LIKE THIS!

FSST SPUT FOOP

BAM POP

POP POW BAM

MY DAHLIAS!

BOOM KABAM POP BANG

I'VE GOT TO SAVE AT LEAST ONE BLOOMING BUD FOR THE SHOW!

POP

MY POOR HONEY! COME TO POPPA!

UH, OH! WHAT DEVILMENT ARE THOSE MECHANICAL MORONS UP TO NOW?

BZT SPUT SPOIT PUT PUT

KABOOM

OH, GHASTLY, GROANING, MISSPENT DAY!

CRASH

I'VE BEEN ROBBED! SOB! RUINED! WEEP!

I'VE –

NO, WAIT! MAYBE I CAN SALVAGE SOME OF THE HONEY!

MAYBE EVEN ENOUGH FOR WINTER, IF I RATION IT OUT A BIT!

BLAH! WHAT AWFULNESS IS THIS?

THERE'S SOMETHING DREADFULLY **WRONG** WITH MY PRECIOUS HONEY!

HMM!

WHOOF! THIS STUFF TASTES LIKE **OIL!** GUESS YOU USED A TAD TOO MUCH OF IT ON THE BEE'S WINGS, EH, JONESIE?

HOWEVER, LET'S LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE! I DID MANAGE TO SAVE **ONE LAST BLOOM!** MY FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS IS AS GOOD AS IN-

BZT SPUT

BOOM

MANY DREARY HOURS LATER-

JONES, ALL WE EVER DO IS **FIGHT** WITH ONE ANOTHER! CAN YOU TELL ME **WHY** THAT IS?

SURE, DUCK!

IT'S LIKE THOSE FLOWERS AND BEES WE'VE BEEN FOOLING WITH!

IT'S JUST THE **NATURE** OF THINGS!

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1930

"The Castaway" NEMESES

By the time the thirteen Mickey Mouse newspaper dailies reprinted on the following pages first appeared — beginning March 1, 1930 — Ub Iwerks, Mickey's co-creator, had left the strip. Walt Disney still wrote it but the penciling and inking chores were now handled exclusively by Win Smith, Floyd Gottfredson's predecessor.

Last month, several pages of "The Castaway" continuities were run, that is, strips based loosely on the animated cartoon short that was in production then (but which didn't actually hit the movie screens until 1931). This month we are pleased to offer another selection from the jokefest mini-drama that pits Mickey's wits against creatures he encounters after crashing his home-made aeroplane on a desert island. Lions, elephants, monkeys, rhinos and even a skunk populate the isle, but his most perplexing adversaries seem to be large and sometimes young feathered foes.

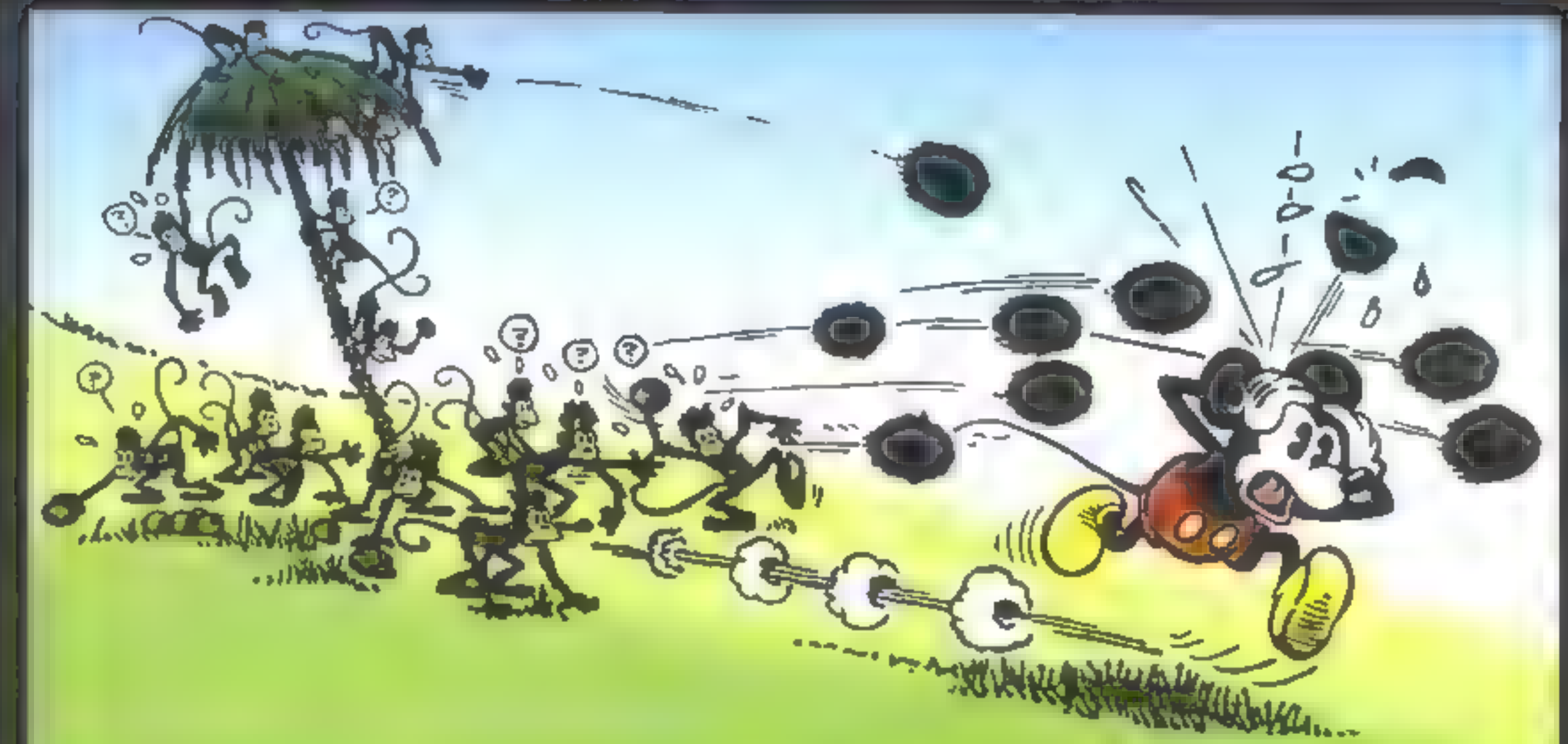
GEE!! I FOUND A FRYING PAN AND SOME BACON---IF I HAD SOME EGGS - I COULD HAVE SOME BACON AND EGGS!!
BACON
?
?
?
AW--- COME ON PLEASE
JUST ONE LITTLE EGG!!!
HA! HA
HA! HA!

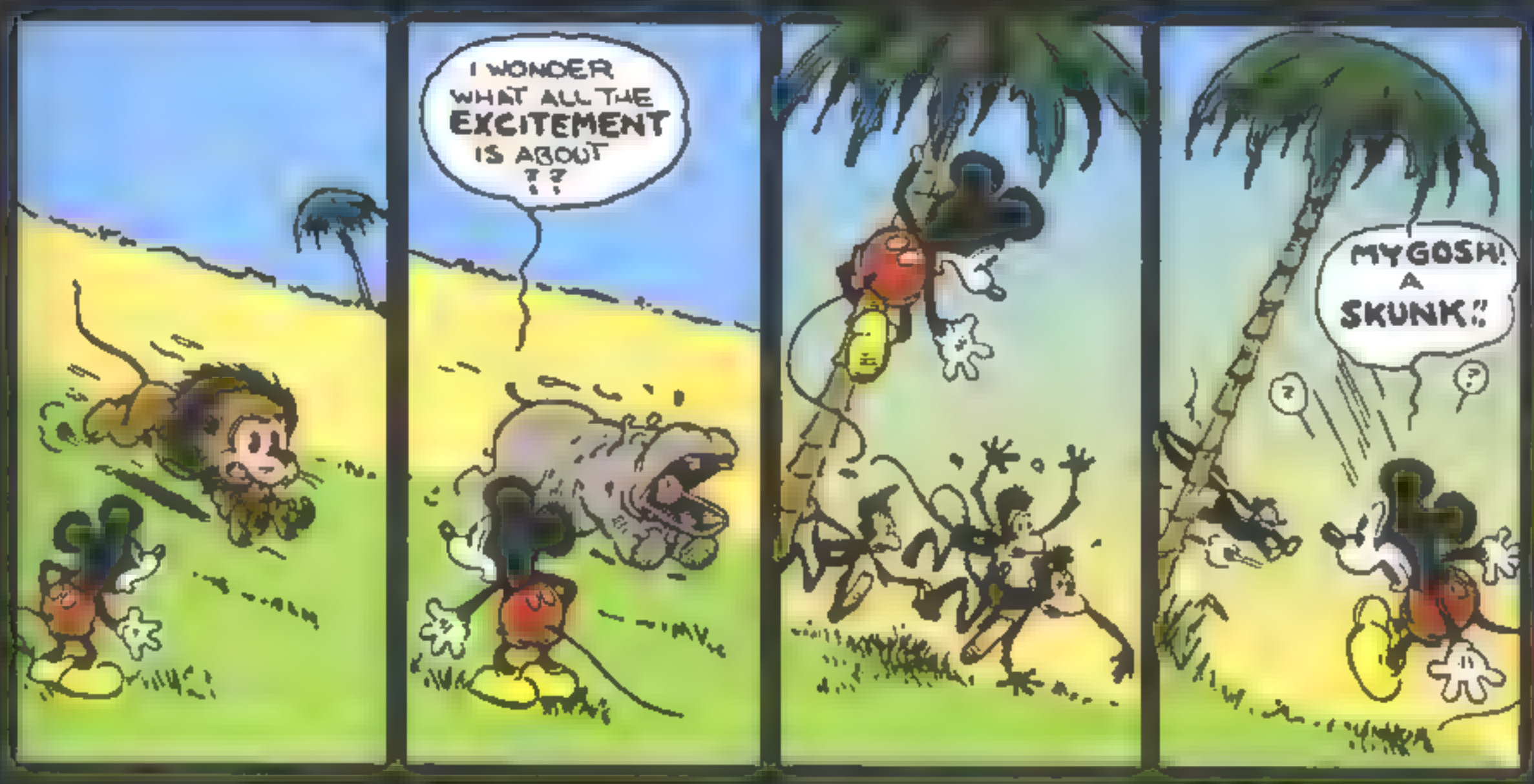
OH! OH!! MY GOSH— WHAT A TOOTH ACHE !!!

AH!- HERE'S A HEAVY IDEA !!!

I'LL PULL MY OWN TOOTH !!!

OH, BOY!! COCONUTS!! HERE'S WHERE I EAT !!!




I WONDER WHAT ALL THE EXCITEMENT IS ABOUT ??!
MYGOSH! A SKUNK!!

HO HUM!! I'VE GOT TO GET SOME SLEEP!!

TAT

TAT

TAT

TAT

TAT

TAT

OW!

DANGONE YUH!!

OH, BOY!! WHAT A SWELL PLACE FOR A BATH!!

?

SINGIN' IN THE BATHTUB--

GEE!! THIS IS GREAT!!

?

?

?

GEE!! I'LL HIDE IN THAT NEST!

WALT DISNEY

I HID IN THE NEST AND THIS FOOL BIRD THINKS IM AN EGG!!

?

WALT DISNEY

THAT BIRD THINKS SHE HATCHED ME - HERE SHE COMES !!! - I'LL HAVE TO PLAY MY PART !!!

WAW

BAW

WALT DISNEY

HAW

?

?

?

?

THAT FOOL BIRD IS NOT GOING TO FEED ME ANY WORMS--- I'LL DUCK !!!

?

?

WALT DISNEY

MA IS TEACHING THE UTTLE RASCALS TO FLY!!!

HOORAY!! THEY MADE IT!!

WHO? ME? I CANT FLY!!

B-B-B-BUT I CANT DO THAT!!

HEY!

WALT DISNEY

SHE STILL THINKS I'M ONE OF HER BROOD"- NOW SHE'S TEACHING US TO SING!!

DO-RE-ME

DO-RE-ME-FA

RE-ME-FA-

SO-LA-TI-DO-
BOOP BOOP A DOOP!

SNAP

SNAP

WALT DISNEY

I'LL SHOW YOU YOUNGSTERS HOW TO CATCH WORMS--- THERES A COUPLE OF NICE ONES--- GRAB 'EM QUICK !!!

ATTA BOY!! PULL!!- PULL HARD!!

THIS WORM IS GIVING YOU A HARD STRUGGLE!!- I'LL LEND A HAND!!

WISH

WALT DISNEY

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1965

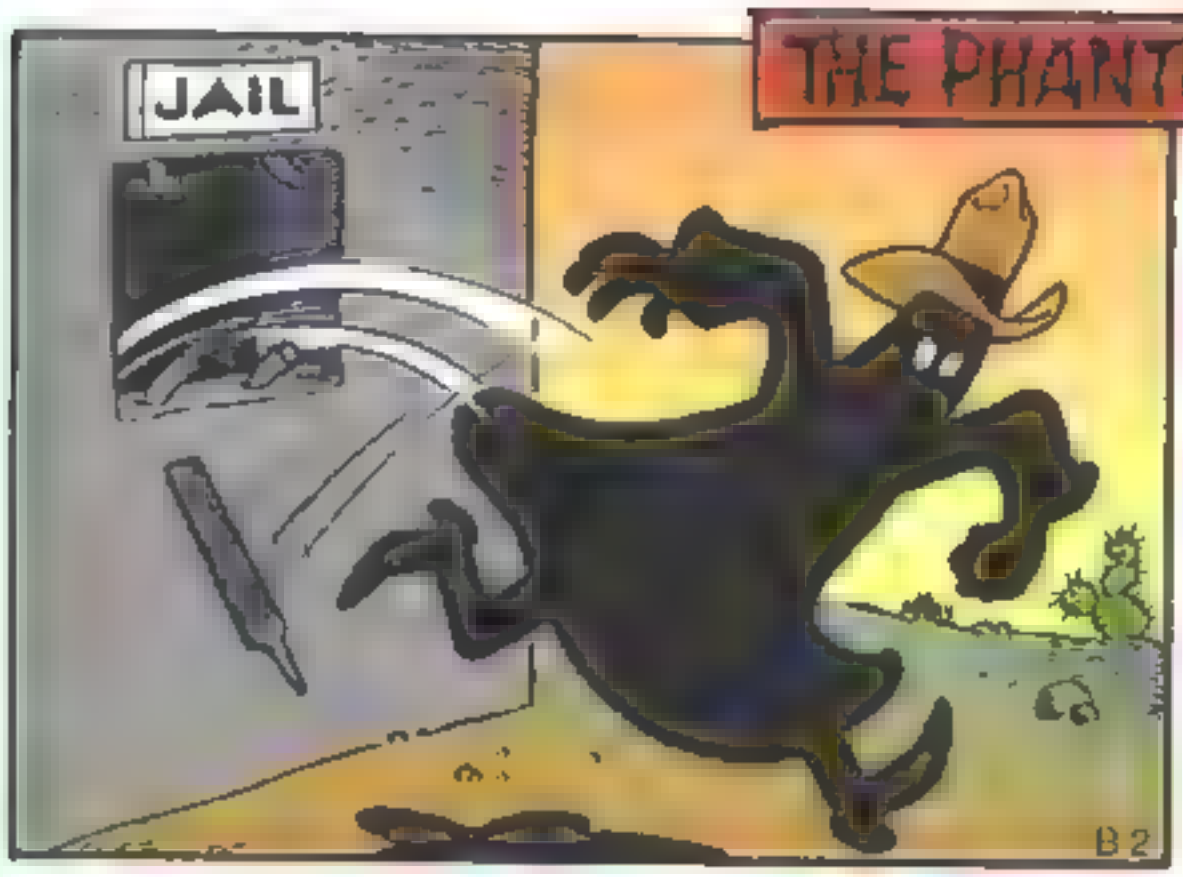
What the BLOT Wrought

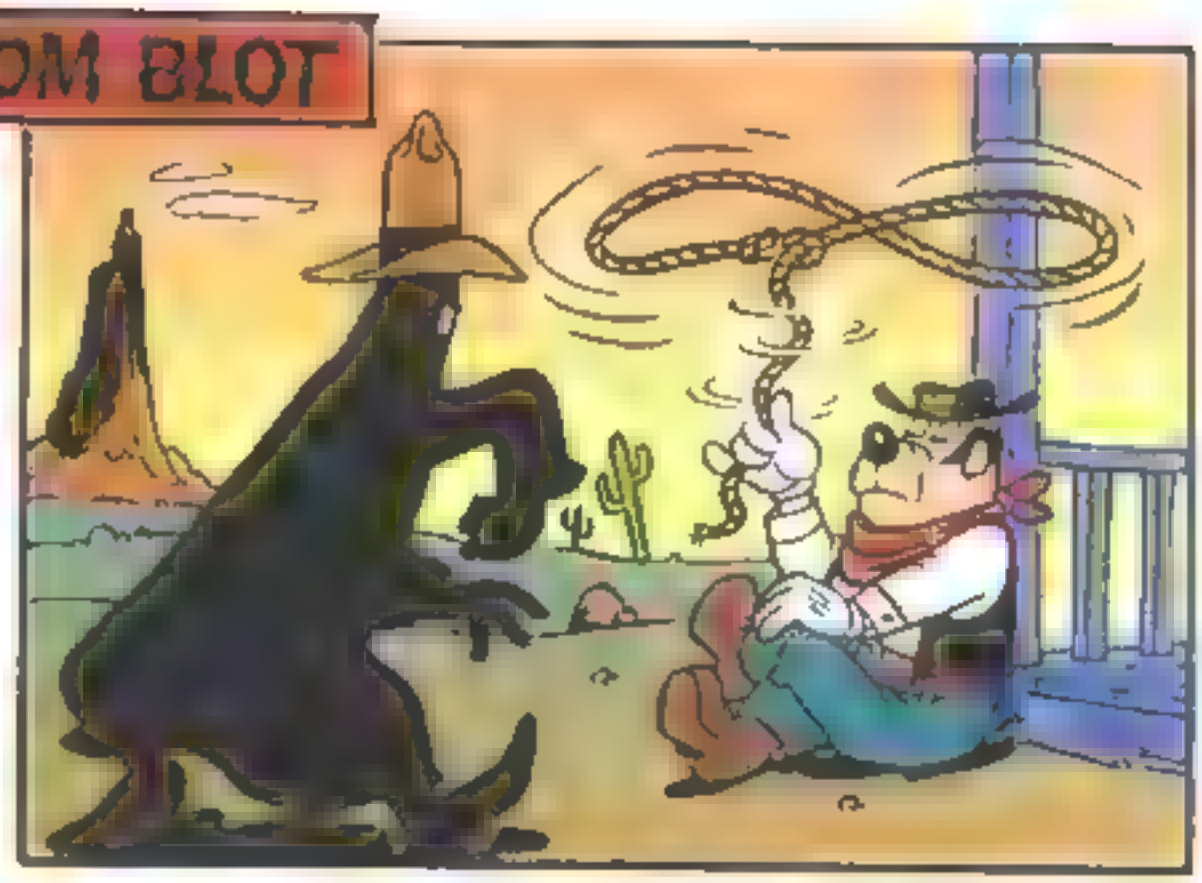
Floyd Gottfredson's 1939 phantom, The Blot, was a mercurial, black-robed villain who had the ability to track people very closely — right on their heels like a shadow — and would mimic their every step and movement.

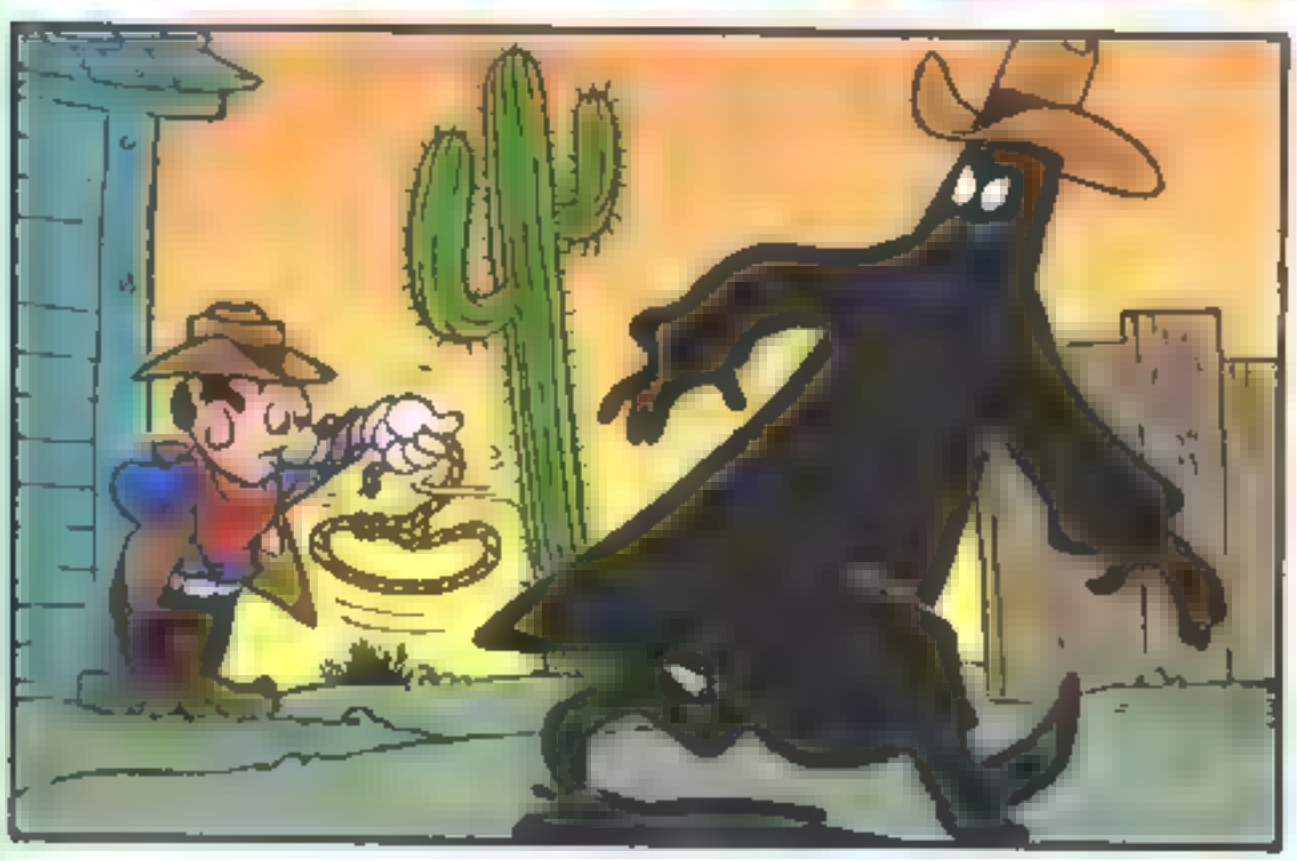
Gottfredson's Blot was renamed The Phantom Blot on the cover of a 64-page 1941 comic book, **Mickey Mouse Outwits the Phantom Blot** (Dell Four Color #16), and the name stuck. As originally portrayed, the Blot was evil, dangerous and deceptively clever ... but in the end was captured, unmasked and not intended to be heard from again. The Phantom Blot's character was memorable, however, and reappear he did, including in his own 1960s comic book that lasted for seven issues.

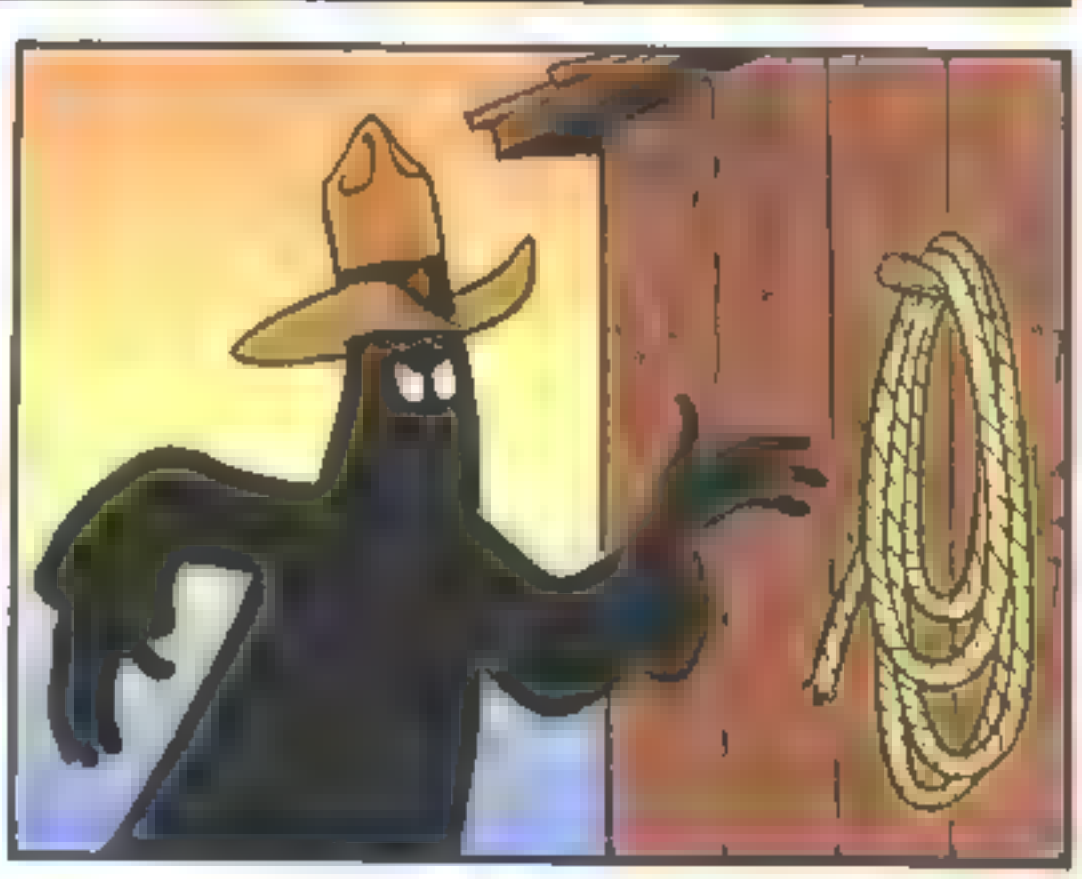
The reincarnated Blot shown here, as drawn by Paul Murry, had a different persona: he was comical, bumbling and a philosophical loser. Few connections to Gottfredson's original concept remained, but the Blot continued to shadow adversaries, walking in unison with them ... although by now more like something out of vaudeville!

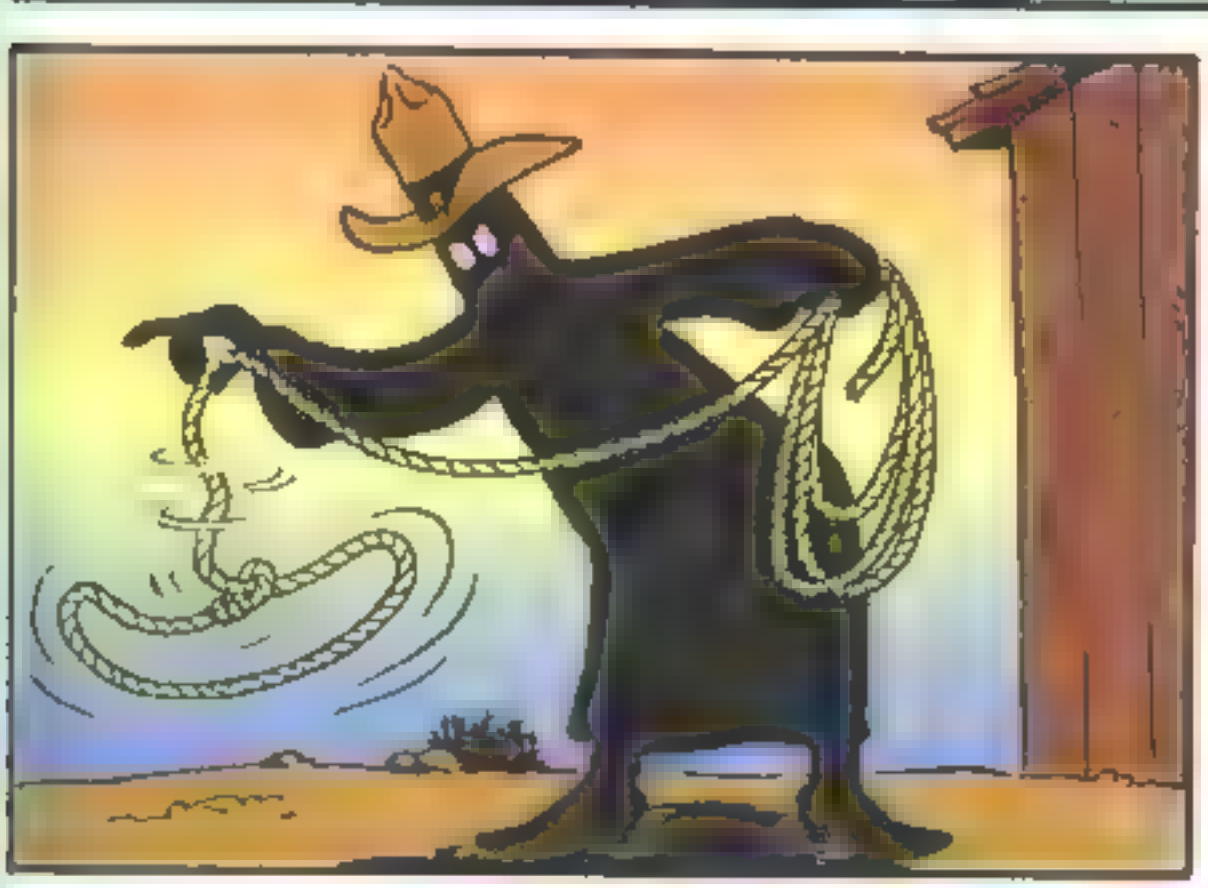
THE PHANTOM BLOT

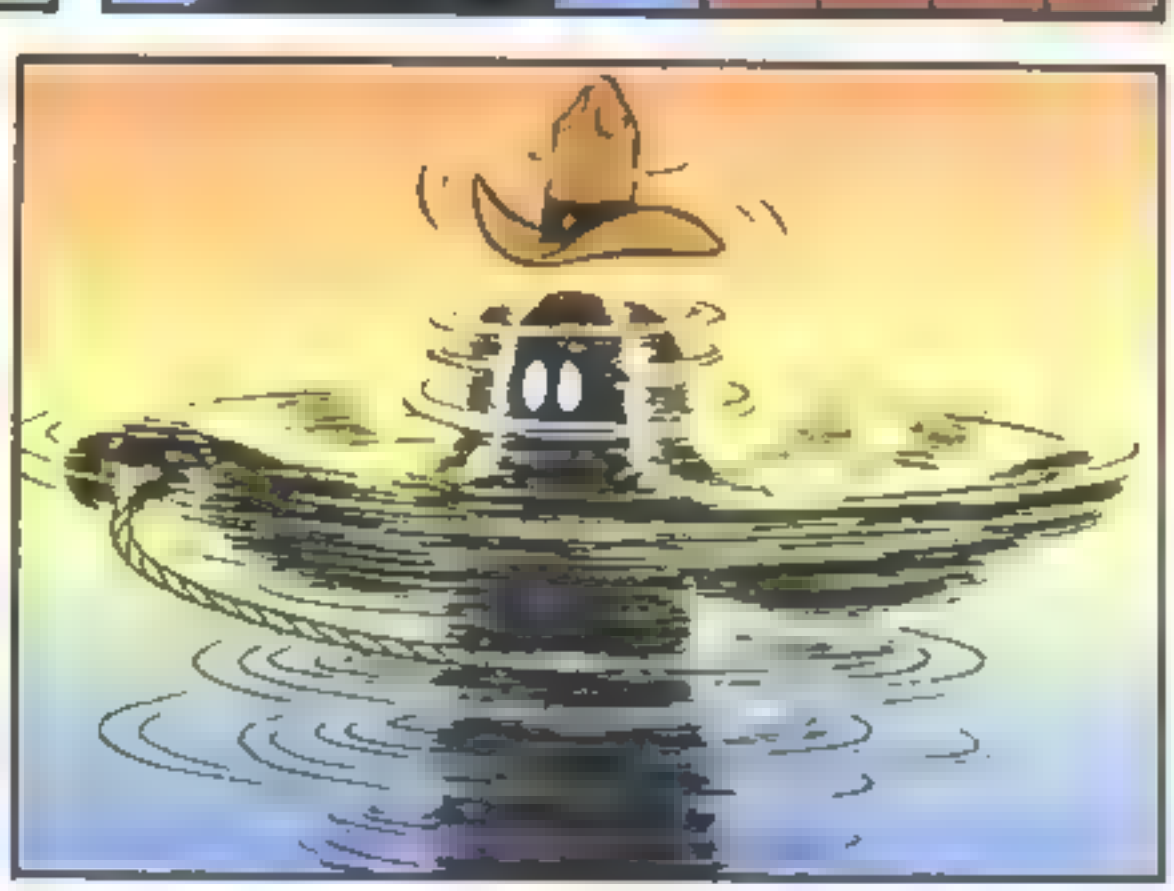


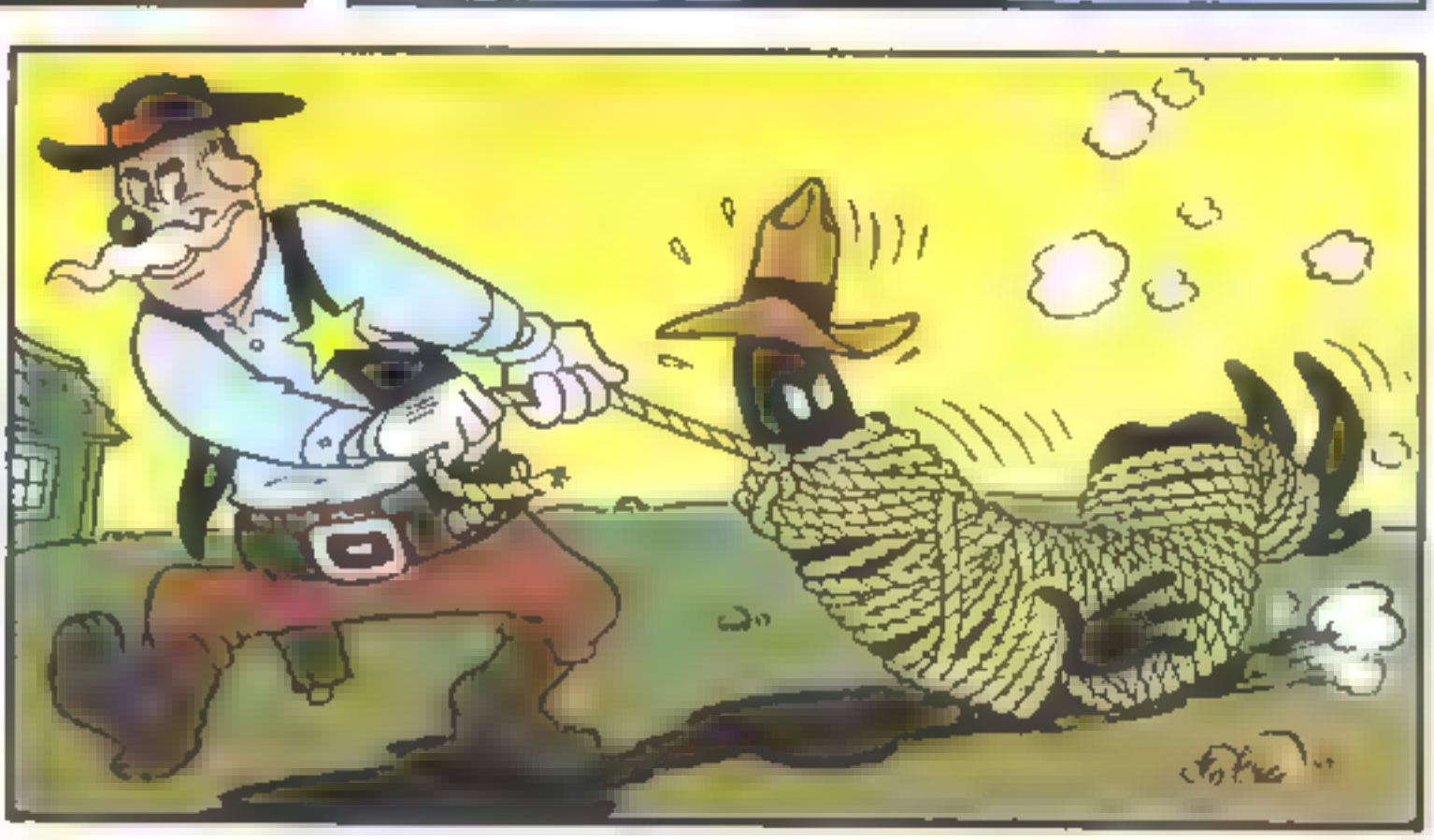












WALT DISNEY'S

PLUTO

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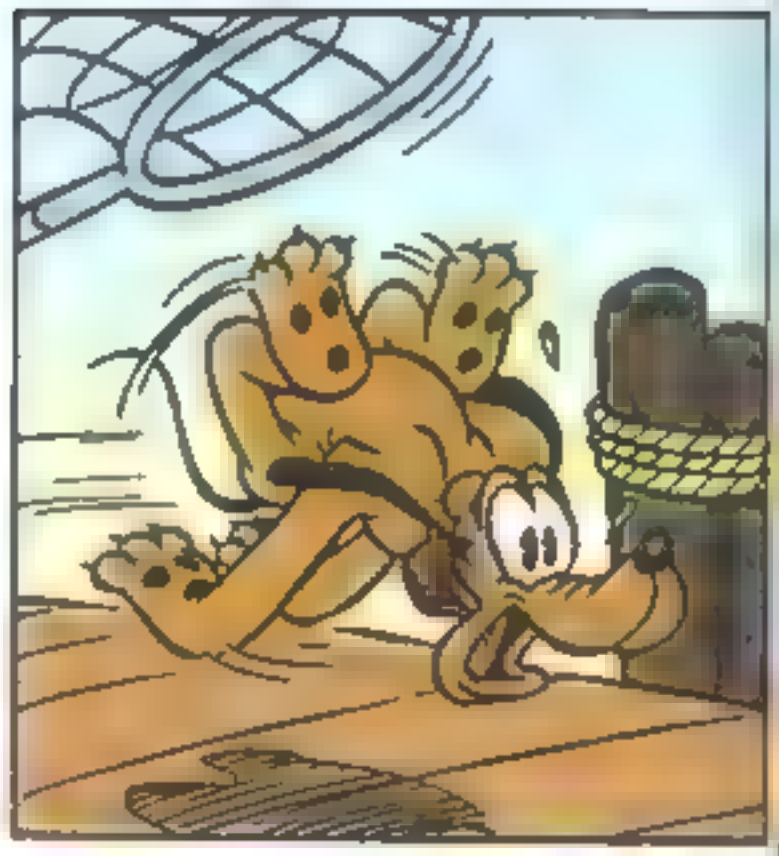

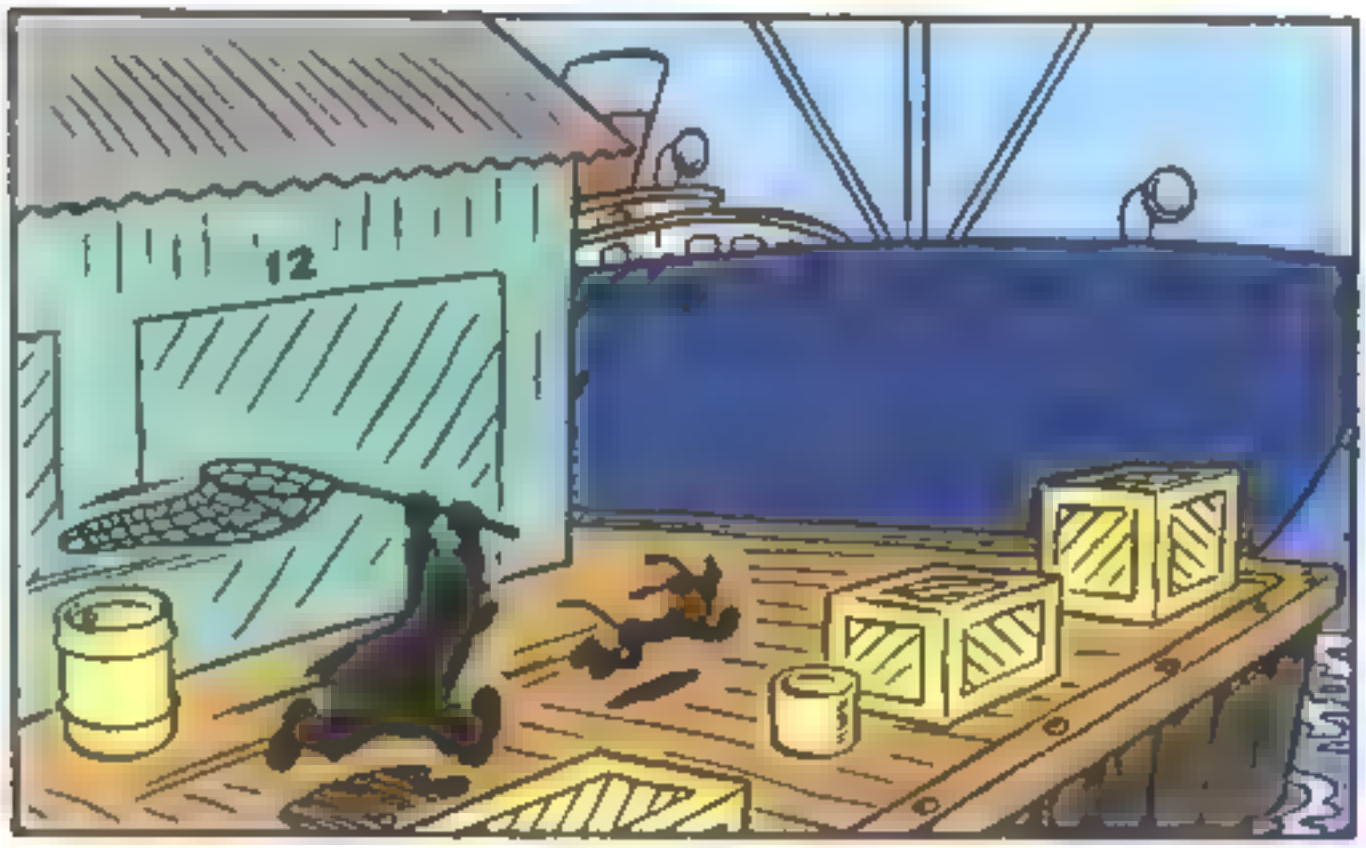

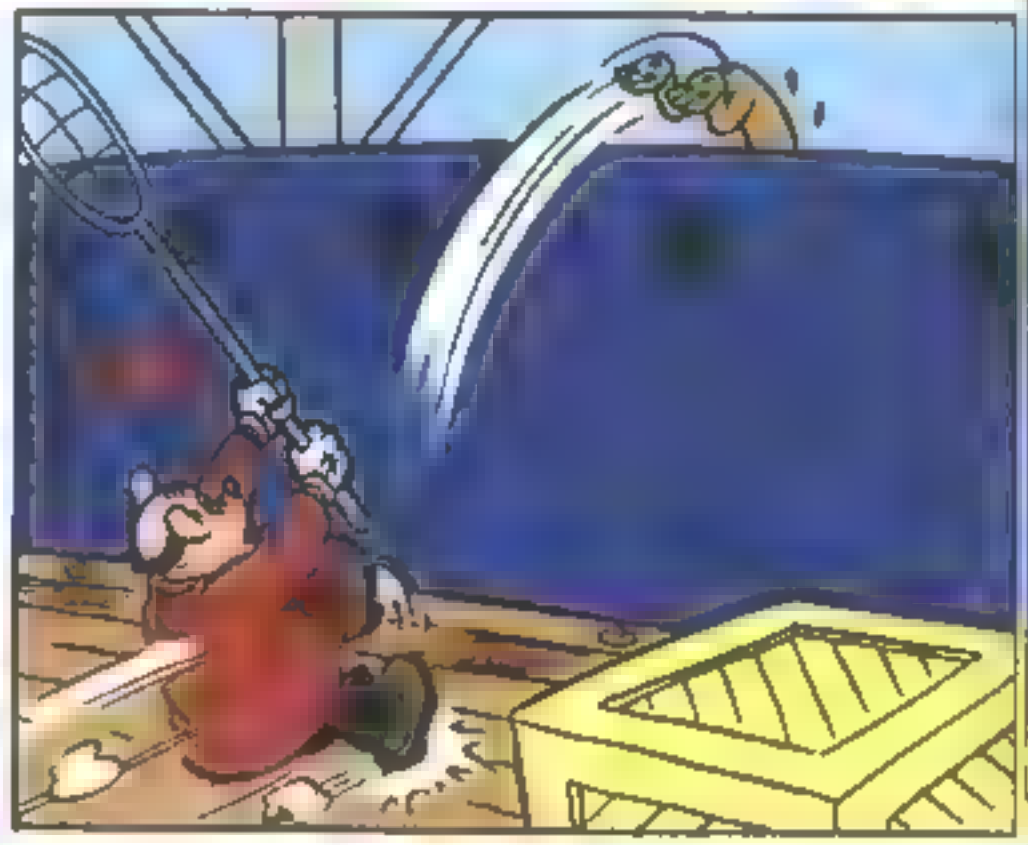

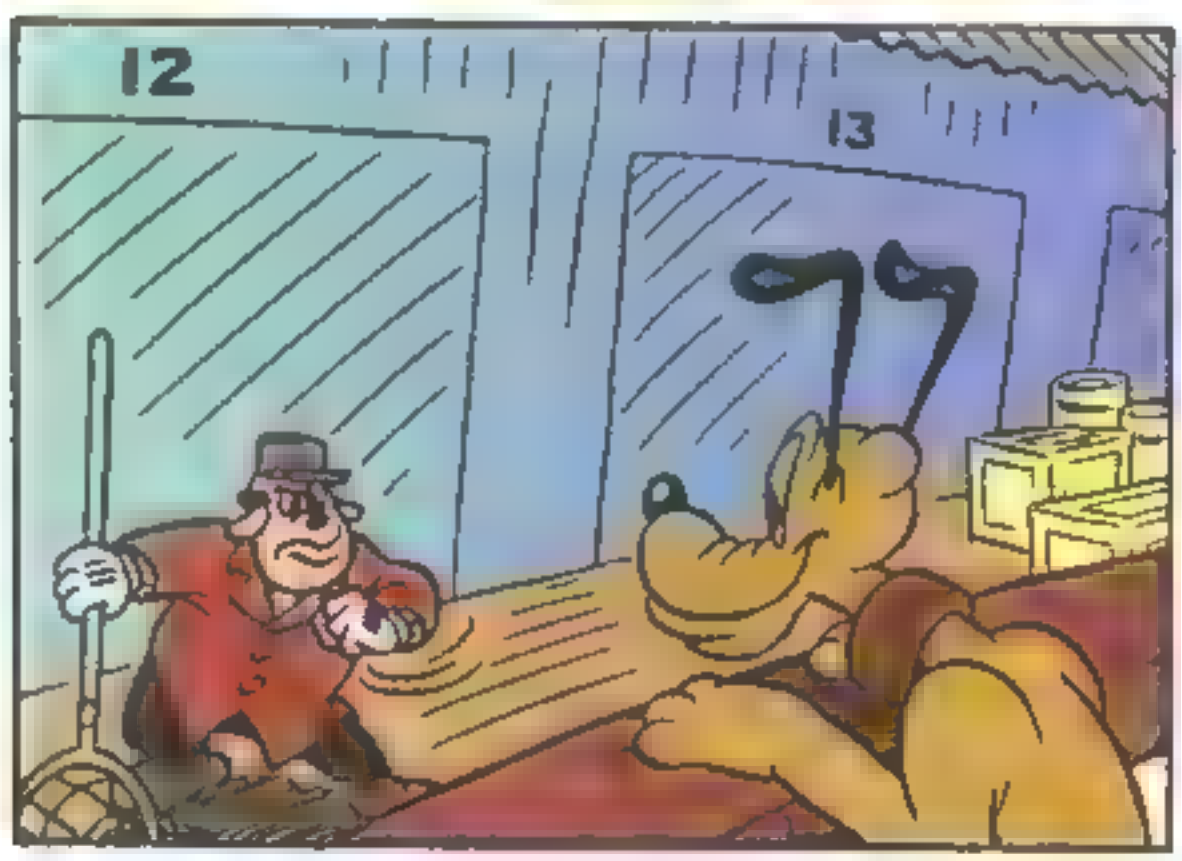

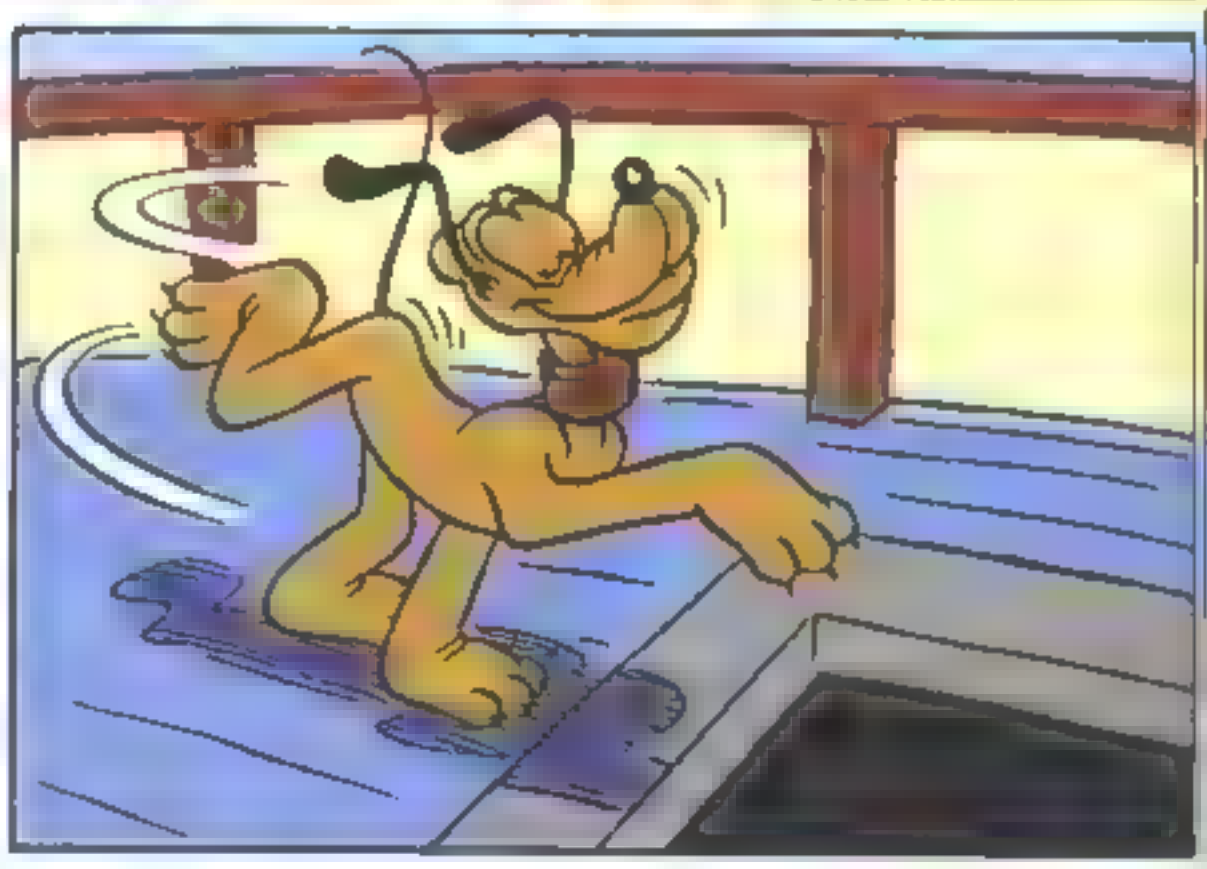

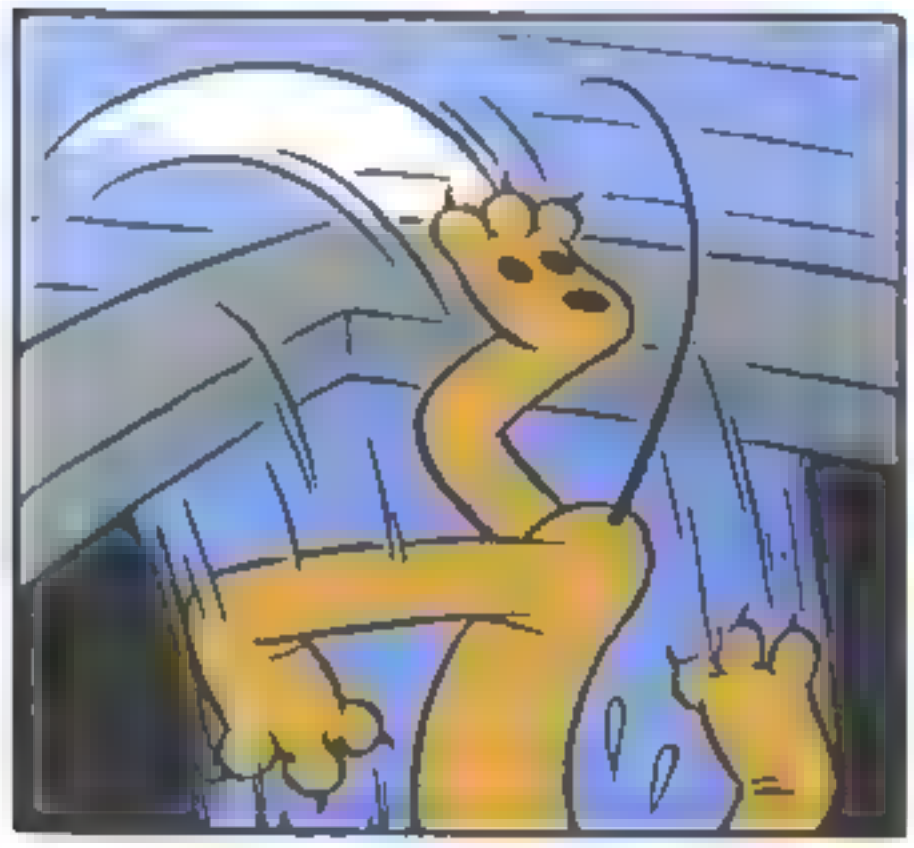

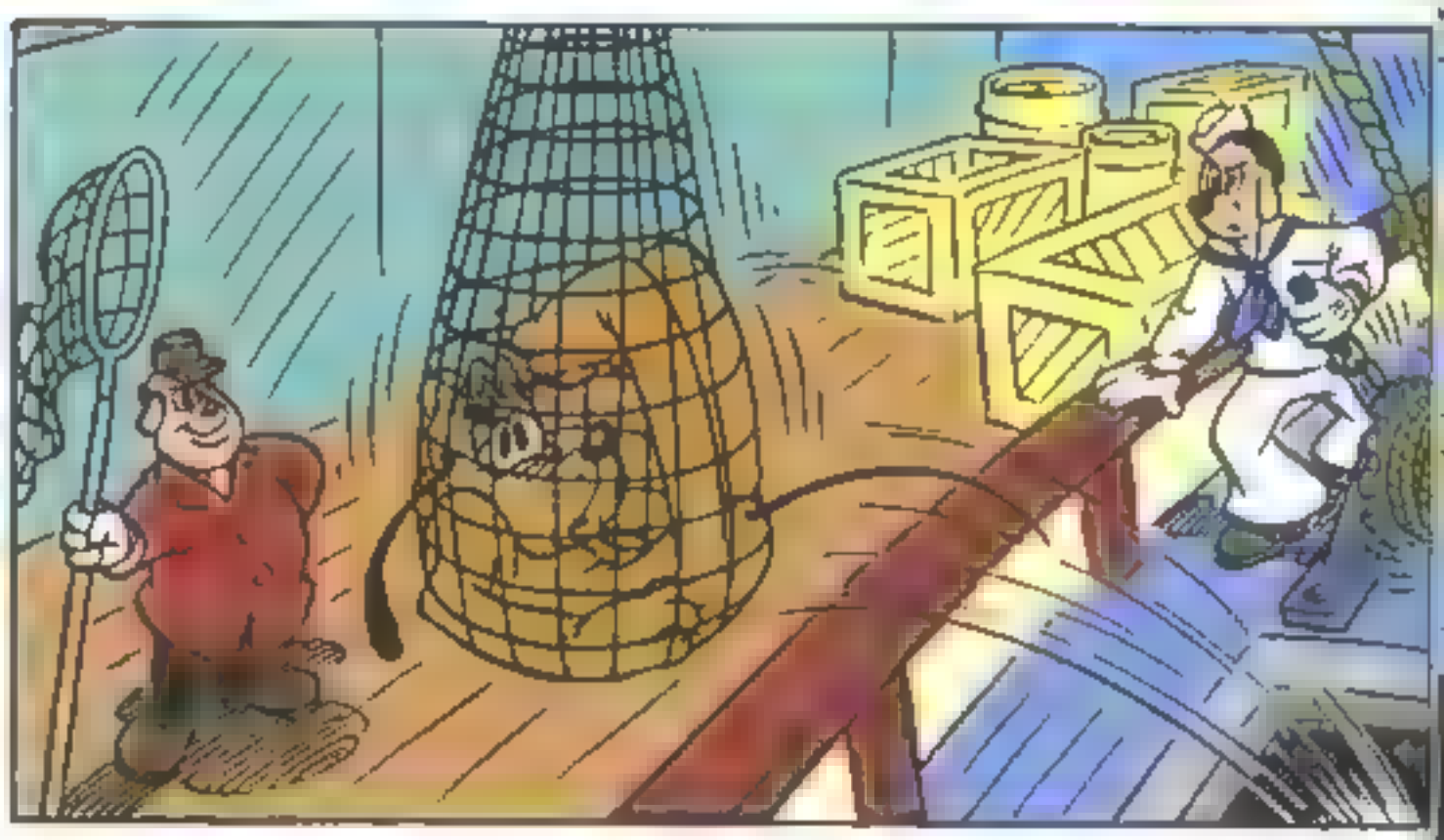

WALT DISNEY presents

DONALD DUCK

RRRING!

HO HUM! TIME TO GET BREAKFAST!

COME ON! GET UP KIDS! IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK!

WAK! SOMEBODY HAS ROBBED THE ICEBOX!

THE LIVERWURST IS GONE -AND THE LIMBURGER! ALL OF THOSE COLD SPARE-RIBS!

EGGS

PRUNE JUICE

THAT'S THE KIDS' WORK! I'LL MAKE THEM SORRY!

SO YOU'VE BEEN GETTING UP AT NIGHT TO ROB THE ICEBOX?

? ? ?

WE HAVE NOT!

WE HAVEN'T **BEEN NEAR** THE ICEBOX FOR A WEEK!

DON'T LIE! I KNOW **I** DIDN'T DO IT! AND IT WASN'T A BURGLAR! IT **HAD** TO BE YOU KIDS!

WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE **DID** ROB THE ICEBOX?

DON'T ASK **ME**! I ONLY LIVE HERE!

WHOEVER DID IT ATE THE STUFF RIGHT THERE IN THE KITCHEN!

I KNOW WHAT! LET'S GET OUR DETECTIVE OUTFIT AND DUST THE ICEBOX DOOR FOR FINGERPRINTS!

LUCKY THE DOOR WAS SCRUBBED YESTERDAY!

NOTHING BUT NEW PRINTS WILL SHOW!

WE'LL SOON KNOW THE ANSWER!

EVERY FINGER PRINT

BELONGS TO **UNCA' DONALD**!

WHAT DOES THAT PROVE?

IT PROVES THAT **YOU KIDS** WORE **GLOVES** WHEN THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED!

UNCA' DONALD STILL THINKS WE ROBBED THE ICEBOX!

I BELIEVE **HE** DID IT, HIMSELF!

YEAH, BUT **WHY** SHOULD HE?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT SOMETHING'S FUNNY! HE DIDN'T EAT ANY BREAKFAST! I WONDER **WHY HE ISN'T HUNGRY?**

THAT NIGHT

UNCA' DONALD PUT A LOT OF FRESH BOLOGNA IN THE ICEBOX TODAY!

IF IT'S GONE TOMORROW, HE'LL BLAME US!

AND WE'LL GET ANOTHER SPANKING!

LET'S TAKE TURNS GUARDING THE ICEBOX!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA!

I'LL STAND THE FIRST WATCH!

I CAN SEE THE ICEBOX AND MOST OF THE KITCHEN FROM HERE!

OH, OH! UNCA' DONALD'S DOOR IS OPENING!

SQUEEK

I THINK I'LL GO OVER TO HOGAN'S INN FOR A STEAK DINNER!

?

HEY, UNCA' DONALD'S **WALKING** IN HIS **SLEEP**! COME AND WATCH HIM!

AH! HOGAN, YOUR STEAKS LOOK DELICIOUS TONIGHT!

SUCH EXCELLENT FARE, HOGAN! I HAVE NEVER EATEN BETTER — EVEN IN **MY WILDEST DREAMS**!

GOOD NIGHT, HOGAN! I'LL BE BACK EVERY NIGHT AFTER THIS!

SO THAT'S HOW THE ICEBOX GETS ROBBED!

WE'LL TELL UNCA' DONALD ABOUT IT TOMORROW!

THEN EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

BUT WHEN MORNING COMES!

COME ON, KIDS! GET UP! TIME FOR BREAKFAST!

THE ICEBOX HAS BEEN ROBBED AGAIN!

I'LL WARM THOSE KIDS TO A RUDDY PINK!

SO YOU ROBBED THE ICEBOX AGAIN!

BUT, UNCA' DONALD, YOU ROBBED IT, YOURSELF!

YOU WERE WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP!

WE SAW YOU DO IT!

TRYIN' TO FRAME YOUR CRIME ONTO ME! I'LL GIVE YOU A DOUBLE LICKING!

BUT, UNCA' DONALD!

WE WOULDN'T LIE TO YOU!

HONEST!

JUST FOR THAT YOU WON'T GET ANY BREAKFAST!

WE HAVE TO CURE UNCA' DONALD'S SLEEP-WALKING,

OR WE'LL GET A SPANKING

EVERY MORNING!

WE'LL WATCH HIM TONIGHT!

AND WHEN HE COMES DOWN TO EAT

WE'LL WAKE HIM UP!

AGAIN NIGHT FALLS!

HAVE YOU GOT YOUR POLICE WHISTLE READY, DEWEY?

YOU BET! AND I'LL BLOW IT REAL LOUD!

UNCA' DONALD WILL JUMP OUT OF HIS SKIN!

WHAT A LOVELY EVENING TO STROLL OVER TO HOGAN'S FOR STEAK AND ONIONS!

FWEET!

WELL! WELL! MURPHY, THE TRAFFIC COP, IS BACK! HOW ARE YOU, MURPHY?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

UNCA' DONALD THOUGHT THE WHISTLE

WAS PART OF HIS DREAM!

LET'S SEE HIM DREAM THIS!

PING

WHY DON'T YOU JEEP DRIVERS LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

WE HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING REALLY DRASTIC!

IF WE DON'T WAKE HIM BEFORE HE GETS BACK TO BED,

WE'RE DOOMED!

I KNOW! LET'S GET SOME FIREWORKS AND SPREAD 'EM IN THE HALL!

WAIT TILL HE STEPS ON ONE OF THESE TORPEDOS! HE'LL LEAVE HIS SKIN!

HOGAN'S SARDINES A LA FRANCAISE WERE SUPERB!

BANG

I'M IN A MINE FIELD!

BAM

MACHINE GUNS AHEAD!

BUP BUP BUP BUP

BOOM!

IT'S AN AMBUSH! TO ARMS!

I SEE YOU, YOU LITTLE RUNTS! I'LL SKEWER YOU ON MY BAYONET LIKE MUTTON CHOPS!

THAT'S IT! JUMP IN THE OCEAN AND SWIM BACK HOME!

A FEW HAND GRENADES WILL SPEED YOU ON YOUR WAY!

UNCA' DONALD'S SLEEP-WALKING IS HARDER ON US THAN IT IS ON HIM!

ZOW

CRACK!

HE HAS GONE BACK TO BED— DREAMING HE IS IN A FOXHOLE!

WELL, WE FAILED TO WAKE HIM!

THAT MEANS WE'LL GET A LICKING

IN THE MORNING!

WHAT A LIFE!

WE BETTER SLEEP WITH BOLIVAR!

YEAH, AND HIDE OUT ALL DAY TOMORROW!

BOLIVAR

IN THE MORNING

BOL

WE'LL SEE DOCTOR QUACKWAK

ABOUT UNCA' DONALD!

DAWN

I'LL SEE IF THOSE LITTLE SCAMPS STOLE ANYTHING FROM THE ICEBOX LAST NIGHT!

THE SARDINES ARE GONE!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!

GONE! FLEW THE COOP! THEY KNEW I'D BE LOOKING FOR 'EM!

THERE THEY ARE, DOWN THE STREET TALKING TO DOCTOR QUACKWAK!

DONALD DUCK

DON'T YOU BOYS WORRY! THIS MEDICINE I TOLD YOU ABOUT WILL TRAP DONALD IN HIS OWN NET!

J QUACKWAK M D

HERE COMES UNCA' DONALD NOW!

LET'S

HIDE!

I'M LOOKING FOR MY NEPHEWS! THEY'VE ROBBED THE ICEBOX THE LAST THREE NIGHTS!

AW, NOW, DONALD! I DON'T BELIEVE THEY'RE THIEVES! HAVE YOU ANY PROOF?

NO, BUT—!

WELL, I CAN SUGGEST A **SURE** WAY TO PROVE THEM GUILTY—IF THEY ARE GUILTY!

PUT A FEW DROPS OF THIS MEDICINE ON THE FOOD YOU LEAVE IN THE ICEBOX! IF YOUR NEPHEWS EAT THE FOOD DURING THE NIGHT, THEIR FACES WILL BE **GREEN** NEXT MORNING!

SAY! THAT WILL BE PERFECT!

THANKS, DOC! DON'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THIS TO THE KIDS!

WON'T THOSE LITTLE SCAMPS BE SHOCKED WHEN THEY LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND SEE THAT THEIR FACES HAVE TURNED GREEN?

9 p.m.

THE TRAP IS SET! NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT TILL THE KIDS CATCH THEMSELVES IN IT!

ZZZZ

Midnight

I MUST GO OVER TO HOGAN'S FOR AN EVENING SNACK!

TEE HEE!

THIS CHILLED MEAT LOAF IS DELICIOUS!

SUCCESS!

UNCA' DONALD IS CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP!

Morning

I HEAR THE KIDS WASHING IN THE BATHROOM! I BET THEY'RE TRYING TO SCRUB THE **GREEN** OFF THEIR FACES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOYS? ARE YOU A LITTLE **GREEN** IN THE FACE THIS MORNING?

NOT HALF AS GREEN AS **YOU** ARE, UNCA' DONALD!

WHY DON'T YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR?

WAK!

DOC, WHAT DO YOU PRESCRIBE FOR A GUY WHO WALKS IN HIS SLEEP?

A STRAIT JACKET, DONALD! AND A **BALL AND CHAIN!**

DAVID HALL

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1939

David Hall's Peter Pan

David S. Hall, an Irish immigrant, first worked for Cecil B. deMille on the silent film epic, **The King of Kings**. He was in his early 30s when he joined the Disney Studio during the production of **Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs** and by the summer of 1939 he was accomplished enough to be assigned the task of doing 400 conceptual paintings and drawings for **Alice in Wonderland**, a long time pet project of Walt's. A large number of the black and white and color renderings for **Alice** still exist, roughly 25% of which were used in 1986 to illustrate a reprint of Lewis Carroll's famous tale.

Much less is known about Hall's interpretations of **Peter Pan**. Like **Alice**, the picture was not released as a full-length cartoon feature until the 1950s. Though Hall's concepts were not used in either film's final production, the quality of his work is undeniable.

Because Hall left Disney in 1940 it's tempting to suggest that his illustrations for **Peter Pan** may have been done before his work on **Alice in Wonderland**. How many he did are not known, nor was it possible for the publisher to determine from these existing 1930s photo prints what art was in black and white and how many were in color. Ten examples are pictured in whole or part here, each bearing his distinctive signature. Some of the more complex contain tiny signatures, suggesting that the originals may have been large. It is also believed none of them have been published before.

After leaving Disney, Hall eventually became an art director for 20th Century Fox and MGM, contributing to such pictures as **National Velvet**, **Ben Hur**, and **The Greatest Story Ever Told**. He died in 1964.

Walt Disney's

BUCKY BUG

HEY, BUCKY! JUNE! THEY'VE COME! HOORAY! THE FLEAS ARE HERE THEY START TODAY!

WHICH FLEAS? START WHAT? I JUST DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE SO GLAD!

ME NEITHER, BO!

H 94124

THE CIRCUS FLEAS! YOU DIDN'T HEAR?

COME ONE! COME ALL! AND LEND YOUR EAR!

FLEA CIRCUS

OH YES! OF COURSE! IT DID ELUDE US, JUST AT FIRST!

COME WATCH ME RIDE!

A GRAND REVLE! SEE BAREBACK RIDERS! CLOWNS!

WOO! WOO!

SEE STRONG BUGS! MAGIC ACTS! AND MORE! SPECTACULARITY GALORE!

THEY'RE FINE FOR ENTERTAINMENT'S SAKE, BUT CIRCUSES ARE MOSTLY FAKE!

I HEARD THAT, SIR! OUR ACTS ARE TRUE! WE'VE WONDERS -- MARVELS -- *MONSTERS*, TOO!

OH, DEAR! HOW VERY SCARED AM I!

YOUR NONSENSE FAILS TO TERRIFY!

YOU SCOFF! BUT YOU KNOW NOT THE MIGHT OF WHAT'S WITHIN THIS CAGE!

YEAH, RIGHT!

THIS GRIMP, FROM FAR LANGBORTISTAN, IS QUITE THE FIERCEST OF HIS CLAN! HE'LL EAT YOU UP! I SPEAK NO HYPE!

SO DARK -- I CAN'T QUITE SEE --

GRAWRR!

AND ONLY *ONE* BRAVE, HANDSOME FLEA CAN TAME HIM! THAT'S HIS MASTER -- ME!

THE SHOW BEGINS!

THAT'S QUITE AN ACT!

IT IS INDEED, AND THAT'S A FACT! THE GRIMP WILL DO H'S TRICKS REAL SOON! THINK THAT ONE'S REAL?

I DOUBT IT, JUNE!

DON'T SAY THAT, BUCK! THOSE JAWS CAN SLAY! I SAW THEM CLOSE!

OKAY! OKAY!

OUR NEXT ACT'S VAST EXTRAVAGANCE ...

...WILL -- *WHAT THE DICKENS?!!*

SOLDIER ANTS!

OUR THANKS FOR GATHERING THIS THRONG!

WE NEED SOME SLAVES! SO COME ALONG!

YOU DOPES! YOUR STRENGTH IS ONLY SHOW! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE *US* SLAVES!

OH, NO?

WELL SKEWER YOU FOR LUNCH!

YOU WIMP! YOU COULDN'T BEAT A GENTLE GRIMP!

THOUGH TAME, YOU DARE NOT SET HIM FREE!

GO FIND THE BUG WHO HAS THE KEY!

WE GOT HIM, BOSS! THIS CRUMMY GRUB HAS WHAT YOU SEEK!

LET'S HAVE IT, BUB!

AND SO ..

YOU'LL SEE ... AND MIGHTY QUICK! THIS GRIMP IS TOAST! AND YOU'RE NEXT!

CLICK!

BUT HE'S NOT TAME! THAT GRIMP'S A FRIGHT!

WELL, BO -- I ONLY HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!

OKAY, YOU -- YOW! A MONSTER!

GIVE UP AND RUN! CALL OFF THE WAR!

ROAR!

WE'D ALL BE BOUND AND TIED IF THEY COULD JUST CONTROL THEIR PRIDE!

BUT BUCK! WHAT NOW? THAT BEAST'S NO SHRIMP!

HIS MASTER WILL CONTROL THE GRIMP!

YOU SILLY GRIMP! HE'S NOT WORTH EATING!

THEY'RE THE BUGS WE'D BE DEFEATING?!

NAUGHTY GRIMP! DON'T BE CONTRARY!

LET'S GO HOME! THESE GUYS ARE SCARY!

LATER ...

SURE GLAD *THIS* ONE'S REAL!

AND THAT'S EXACTLY HOW *I* FEEL! *SOME* ACTS, I SEE, ARE *NOT* PRETEND! LET'S WATCH THE SHOW NOW!

SNAP!!

THE END

LOOK, UNCA DONALD,

WE'RE ALL

DRESSED TO GO!

YA LOOK VERY PRETTY, BOYS, BUT I'M NOT GOIN' TO A **TEA PARTY**--- BESIDES, YOU'RE NOT GOIN'!

DONALD DUCK BURED PIRATE TREASURE EXPEDITION

4-29

HOW'S TH'S UNCA DONALD?

VERY CUTE! BUT I'M NOT GOIN' TO A **RODEO** AND YOU'RE NOT GO'N' **ANYWHERE!**

LOOK! I'M GOIN' HUNT'N' BURED TREASURE! GET IT? NOT A BOY SCOUT PICNIC---AND YOU AREN'T GO'N'!

ALL ASHORE!

GIVE'M A LINE S.S. BATHTUB

WALT DISNEY

GEE, WE DIDN'T KNOW

THEY LET FELLAS SWIM

ON A SHIP UNCA DONALD!

WELL Y KNOW IT NOW! LAST ONE IN IS A DONKEY!

4-30

A DECK

I'M LOCKIN 'EM IN YOUR STATEROOM AND YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T LOCK YOU IN, TOO!

OKAY! OKAY!

THEY'RE BIT'N

SWELL ON

THIS SIDE, UNCA DONALD!

NOTHIN' BUT JUNK, JUST LIKE IN WILLOW CREEK!

SAY AREN'T THERE ANY FISH IN THIS OCEAN?

SURE THERE ARE! NOW LEMME ALONE--I'M SLEEPY!

HEY, YOU!

5-1

DON'T BE S LLY! JUST BECAUSE THERE'S A CROWD AROUND THE LIFEBOATS DOESN'T MEAN THE BOAT'S SINKIN'!

WELL,

LOOK AT

THAT!

52

GANGWAY! WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST!

SHUFFLEBOARD TOURNAMENT

WELL WELL-- PLAYIN GAMES, BOYS?

YEP AN YOU CAN PLAY,

IF YOU'LL BE "IT" IN MY PLACE!

SURE I'M GAME! Y' KNOW, BOYS I WAS CHAMP PLAYER OF THIS GAME ONCE!

?

53

DOGGONE IT, QUIT POKIN'! THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO PLAY BLIND-MAN'S BUFF!

OH, WE'RE NOT PLAYIN

THAT, UNCA DONALD!

WERE PLAYIN'---

---PIRATE AND YOU'RE

WALKIN THE

PLANK!

WHY ARE ALL THOSE NATIVES PADDLIN OUT TO OUR SHIP?

WHY, THAT'S THE WAY THEY EARN THEIR LIVIN', BOYS!

54

THE PASSENGERS TOSS MONEY IN THE WATER AND THEY DIVE FOR IT!

AW, PHOOEY!

WE DON'T BELIEVE IT!

Y' DON'T, HUH? WELL, WATCH THIS!

Walt Disney's

MICKEY MOUSE

ONE OF OUR DINOSAURS IS MISSING

Part 2 of 2

THE DROMAEOSAUR DINOSAURS, ORIGINALLY CLONED AND RAISED BY PROFESSOR WAGSTAFF, HAVE GIVEN IN TO THEIR MIGRATORY URGES AND ESCAPED FROM BUCK CALHOUN'S HOODOOYADOO RANCH TO HEAD SOUTH FOR THE WINTER! AND MICKEY HAS BEEN TAKEN ALONG FOR THE RIDE! NOW OUR INTREPID MOUSE FACES A DETERMINED ARMY GENERAL WHO BELIEVES THE BEASTS ARE A MENACE TO MANKIND ...

CHOP! CHOP!

CHOP!

... AIM ...

OMIGOSH! THERE ISN'T ANY TIME TO WARN THE ARMY THAT THE DINOS ARE HARMLESS! WHAT CAN I DO?!!

D 95112

CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

=WHULP!= HOLD YOUR FIRE!

GOSH, THANKS, PROFESSOR DUSTIBONES! I'D LIKE TO STOP AND CHAT, BUT THESE DINOS *WON'T* SLOW DOWN!

DON'T WORRY MICKEY! I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE ARMY!

YIPE! EXCUSE ME! PARDON ME! SORRY!

INCOMING MONSTERS! TAKE COVER!

A WALKIE-TALKIE! MUCH OBLIGED, PAL!

!!!

I'VE -:GULP!:- GOT A FEELING WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT BIG TROUBLE!

NOW ENTERING FOSTER CITY

THOSE CREATURES ARE MOVING INTO THE CITY, SIR!

GOOD GRAVY! HELPLESS CITIZENS ARE IN MORTAL DANGER!

YOU'RE WRONG, GENERAL!

THE CITIZENS AREN'T THE ONES IN DANGER!

YOU! THE MEDDLING OLD MAN IN THE HELICOPTER! DETAIN THIS NINCOMPOOP!

THAT'S PROFESSOR NINCOMPOOP TO YOU! UM .. I MEAN .. PROFESSOR DUSTIBONES, CURATOR OF THE SOUTHWEST MUSEUM OF PALEONTOLOGY, D.O.P., B.O.S. AND P.H.U.D!

THOSE POOR HUNGRY ANIMALS ARE HARMLESS VEGETARIANS! THEY WOULDN'T HURT A SOUL! AND THEY MUST BE PROTECTED!

-:CRACKLE! POP! SNAP! SQUAWK!:- HELLO? CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?

IT'S MICKEY! GO ON, DEAR FELLOW! I READ YOU!

PROFESSOR DUSTIBONES! I SURE COULD USE SOME HELP! THE DINOS ARE IN THE CITY AND THERE'S A HECKUVA RUMPUS GOING ON!

ROGER, MICKEY!

LET'S MOVE, GENERAL! WE NEED YOUR HELP IN PACIFYING A PANICKED POPULATION!

CRASH!

SMASH!

HELP!

TELL HIM TO MAKE IT QUICK, PROFESSOR!

RUN!

MONSTERS!

GET AWAY!

YEEK! THAT HORRIBLE BEAST IS CHOMPING MY CHAPEAU!

DOWN, BOY! NICE DINO! YOU DON'T WANT THAT! IT'S PLASTIC FRUIT!

SORRY, LADY! HE'S JUST HUNGRY!

YAAAAAGH!

PA-TOOIE!

HEY, YOU GUYS! WAIT! DON'T DO THAT!

OH MY GOODNESS! MY APPLES! MY ORANGES! MY BEAUTIFUL PEARS!

CRUSH!

...NOGOODRAZZAFRAZZINGGRUMBLEGROUSE ...

SLURP!

SLURP!

SMACK!

DROOL!

UH-OH! WE'RE OFF AGAIN! THEY SMELL SOMETHING! BUT *WHAT?!*

SNIFF? SNORT?

MORE TROUBLE! WHAT ELSE?

NATIONAL FRUIT GROWERS CO.

JEEPERS! THESE FOLKS ACT LIKE THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A FEW DINOSAURS BEFORE!

AAAIEEE!

RUN AWAY!

THE OTHER DINOS ARE TAKING THE STAIRS, BUT I CAN'T FOLLOW! THE CROWD'S PUSHING US THE OTHER WAY!

FRUIT GROWERS CONVENTION 4TH FLOOR

ELEVATOR

COME ON! IN THERE, YOU STUBBORN LUG! IT'S THE FASTEST WAY TO JOIN YOUR PALS!

FLUH-FLUH-FLUH-FLOOR?

FOUR, PLEASE!

THIS IS MY STOP, ALL RIGHT! AND *NOT* A MINUTE TOO SOON!

NATIONAL FRUIT GROWERS CONVENTION

ALL RIGHT, EAT YOUR FILL! MAYBE FULL BELLIES WILL CALM YOU DOWN!

MICKEY! WE'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!

THOSE ANIMALS ARE CORNERED IN HERE! WE CAN CAPTURE THEM!

STOP, YOU IDIOTS! ALL YOU'RE DOING IS *FRIGHTENING* THEM AGAIN!

RRROOAR!

NO! DON'T *JUMP!* IT'S FOUR STORIES TO THE GROUND!

WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT! WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT DINOSAURS ARE GREAT AT *CLIMBING* TREES!

OH MY GOODNESS! POOR MICKEY!

THE BEASTS ARE MAKING A BEELINE OUT OF TOWN, ON THE *SAME COURSE* THEY WERE ON BEFORE!

LOOKS LIKE THEY WON'T BE STOPPED, GENERAL! MAYBE IT'S TIME WE CHANGED TACTICS AND *LET THEM GO* WHERE THEY WANT TO GO!

THEY WON'T BE A DANGER TO ANYONE IF YOU ASSIGN YOUR MEN TO CROWD CONTROL ALONG THEIR PROJECTED ROUTE!

WELL, OKAY, BUT I SURE WISH I KNEW WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

AS THE DAYS PASS, THE DINOSAURS MAKE THEIR WAY STEADILY SOUTHWARD! WORD OF THEIR MIGRATION SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE, AND CURIOUS ONLOOKERS GATHER AT EVERY POINT ALONG THE ROUTE!

GET YER DINOSAUR T-SHIRTS HERE! DINO DRINKING CUPS! DINO DECODER RINGS! GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!

CHIN UP, MICKEY! WE GOT THE NEXT FEEDIN' STOP SET UP JUST DOWN THE ROAD A PIECE!

-:GROAN!: THANKS, BUCK! TROUBLE IS, THESE FELLAHS LIKE TO EAT AND RUN! I NEVER GET A CHANCE TO REST!

BUT YUH *GOTTA* STICK WITH 'EM! IF'N THEY BOLT AGAIN, YOU CAN USE THAT WALKIE-SQUAWKIE TO TELL US WHERE THEY ARE!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, MICKEY! I'VE JUST PLOTTED MY LATEST PROJECTION OF THE DINOSAURS' ROUTE!

HM ... THEY'LL PASS AWFULLY CLOSE TO YOUR NEW SOUTHWEST MUSEUM!

IF THERE WUZ ONLY SOME WAY TO HERD THEM CRITTERS THERE!

HOLD THE PHONE! DINOSAURS ARE RELATED TO *BIRDS*, RIGHT? MAYBE THEY FORM STRONG BONDS WITH *WHOEVER* HATCHES AND RAISES THEM JUST LIKE BIRDS!

SO SURELY THEY'D FOLLOW THEIR *"MOMMY"* ANYWHERE!

PROFESSOR WAGSTAFF!!

ONE QUICK PHONE CALL ...

FORTUNATELY, I'VE JUST FINISHED THE EXHIBIT YOU *ABANDONED*, DUSTIBONES! I SUPPOSE I *COULD* RENDEZVOUS WITH YOU!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN MY VAST EXPERIENCE WOULD BE URGENTLY REQUIRED!

... AND TWO SHAKES OF A STEGOSAUR'S TAIL LATER ...

YOU HEARD ME, WAGSTAFF! RIDE OVER AND INTERCEPT YOUR DINOSAURS!

THIS S PREPOSTEROUS! I'VE NEVER RIDDEN A HORSE BEFORE!

->GULP!<- IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I COULD BE STUCK R DING WITH THESE GUYS ALL THE WAY TO SOUTH AMERICA!

BAB ES? MY LITTLE SWEETUM-WEETUMS? MY DARLING OOTCHIE-COOTCH ES? IT'S ME! *MOMMY!*

RRRRRR?

GOLLY! WHAT WILL THEY DO?

YAHOOO! SUCCESS! THEY THINK WAGSTAFF *IS* THEIR MOMMY!

RRRRRR!!!

ATTABOY, PROFESSOR! NOW YOU CAN LEAD THE DINOS RIGHT TO THE MUSELM! AND I CAN FINALLY GET BACK ON SOLID GROUND!

CONGRATULATIONS, MICKEY! YOUR PLAN WORKED! BUT WHY ARE YOU *WALKING* LIKE THAT?

YOU'D BE WALKING LIKE TH S, TOO, IF YOU'D JUST SPENT THE LAST FEW H LNDRED MILES RIDING *BARE-BACK* ON A DINOSAUR!

AND SO ...

WELL, PROFESSOR DUSTIBONES, IT LOOKS LIKE THE DINOS' PRESENCE HAS ENSURED THAT YOUR NEW MUSEUM WILL BE A HIT!

YES, THEY'LL HAVE A HOME HERE FROM NOW ON, BUT ONLY IN THE WINTERTIME!

SOUTHWEST MUSEUM OF PALEONTOLOGY

YA SEE, MICKEY, WE FIGURED THE CRITTERS WILL WANTA GO NORTH AGAIN TO MUH RANCH IN TH' SPRING, AND WE DON'T WANTA TRY STOPPIN' 'EM!

THE GOVERNMENT HAS AGREED TO PROTECT THEIR MIGRATORY ROUTE AND GIVE THEM ***SAFE PASSAGE*** TWICE A YEAR!

BOY! I'LL BET ***THAT'LL*** BE AN EVENT THAT FOLKS ***EVERYWHERE*** WILL LOOK FORWARD TO!

NOW FOR THE BIG ***SURPRISE*** I PROMISED YOU! AFTER THE DINOSAURS ARRIVED, WE DISCOVERED THAT TWO OF THEM WERE CARRYING ***EGGS!***

HOLY COW!

BUT THEY NEEDED A LITTLE HELP IN HATCHING THEIR YOUNG ...

.. AND WHO IS BETTER SUITED TO THE JOB THAN THE MAN OF ***VAST EXPERIENCE ...***

PROFESSOR WAGSTAFF!

PREPOSTEROUS! SIMPLY PREPOSTEROUS!

DONALD DUCK

by WALT DISNEY

OH BOY ---RIDE APPLES!

KEEP OUT

CR-R--

RACK!

YAAA-A-A!

THIS HARBOR'S TOO SHALLOW FOR MY SHIP, SON! THIS MAN'LL PUT Y' ASHORE FOR $5 IN HIS LAUNCH!

FIVE DOLLARS! Y' ROBBERS --I'LL USE M' OWN BOAT!

5-6

PRETTY TRICKY SON, BUT WITH ALL THAT BAGGAGE N'ER, Y' BETTER WEAR YER RUBBERS!

OH, YEAH? THE PNORA'S GUARANTEED UNSINKABLE!

PNEUMATIC PNORA

GUARANTEED UNSINKABLE

CAST OFF, W'SE GUY!

SEE WHAT I MEAN, MATE?

WALT DISNEY

WELL, I GOT A TWENTY-FOOT SLOOP I'LL SELL Y' FER TWO HUNDRED, SON!

HE'S GYPIN' YA, MATE! I'LL SELL YA A BIGGER BOAT FOR HALF THAT!

BOY-- THAT'S A BARGAIN! HERE'S THE MONEY--- WHERE'S THE BOAT?

AT THE END O' THE DOCK, SON! SHE'S NO. 5!

5-7

C'MON, BOYS. WE'RE ALL SET!

HEY CAP! WHAT'LL Y' GIVE ME ON A TRADE-IN?

NO. 5

DID Y' SAY IT WAS A CORMORANT FOR CATCHIN' FISH, UNCA DONALD?

YEP! THE CHINESE HAVE BEEN USIN' 'EM FOR YEARS! DO YOUR STUFF, CHAN!

5-8

G'WAN, Y' FEATHERED FISH-HOOK--- THERE'S BIGGER FISH THAN THAT IN THIS RIVER!

BIGGER, DOGGONE IT!

OH-OH! THIS TIME HE'S REALLY GOT A---

BIG ONE!

WALT DISNEY

WALT DISNEY

The li'l BAD WOLF

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TILL EATIN' TIME, SON! YOU GOTTA TELL ME NOW WHAT WE'RE HAVIN' FOR CHRISTMAS EVE DINNER!

SAUSAGES, POP!

WHOO-EEE! YUM-YUM!

VEGETARIAN SAUSAGES! WITH SOYA EXTRACT, MUNG BEANS, LENTILS AND CABBAGE AND ...

CABBAGE?!! DID YOU SAY *CABBAGE*?!!

THAT'S WHAT I SAID, POP!

YUCK! I CAN'T EVEN STAND THE MENTION OF CABBAGE! I NEED AIR!

BLEAGH! I'M GONNA BE ...

HUH?!!

BROTHER ZEB! TO WHAT DO WE OWE THIS ... ER ... PLEASURE?

I'VE COME FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER! NOW AIN'T YOU GONNA INVITE ME IN?

ER, THERE JUST AIN'T ENOUGH TO FEED THREE! T-TIMES IS HARD!

RIGHT! THEN WE'LL GO CATCH THEM PIGS YOU'S ALWAYS JAB-BERIN' ON ABOUT!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

LOOK! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF! THEIR LITTLE HOUSE IS ABSOLUTELY WOLF-PROOF! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BUST INTO IT!

WANNA BET?

GOLDARN IT, ZEKE! ALL IT NEEDS IS A BIT OF MUSCLE!

HERE WE GO AGAIN! IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME HE TURNS UP! HOW TOUGH HE IS AND HOW PUNY I AM! BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT GETS TO ME!

IT'S ALL THE BLITHERIN' DEVASTATION HE CAUSES, TRYIN' TO PROVE IT!

YIKES!

CRAAASH!

SHUCKS! A WOLF THAT SIZE ...

...HE'D HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF HUFFIN' AND PUFFIN'...

...BLOWIN' OUR HOUSE DOWN!

YEAH! LIKE I WAS SAYING ...!

YEE-OUCH!

SPLASH!

DO YOU NEED A HAND?

-UFF!- MAYBE WE'LL SAVE THE PIGS FOR THE NEW YEAR!

MAYBE WE'LL GO STEAL A TURKEY FROM THAT DUMB BEAR FARMER I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT!

HUH? NOW WAIT A MINUTE ...

WAIT NOTHIN'! WE'RE GONNA HAVE US A PLUMP GOBBLER FOR CHRISTMAS!

I'M WARNING YOU! BRER BEAR IS NOBODY TO MESS WITH!

THERE YOU GO AGAIN! I'VE SEEN FIELDMICE WITH MORE FIGHT IN 'EM THAN YOU! JUST STAND BACK AND WATCH!

OH, DEAR!

HEY THERE! YOU CAN'T COME BREEZING INTO MY TURKEY PEN JUST LIKE THAT! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ...

WHOOOF!

MEF!

SORRY ABOUT THIS, BRER BEAR! HARDLY THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT, I KNOW!

THAT'S OKAY! LOOK AT ALL THE PRETTY LITTLE STARS!

GOTCHA!

A PIECE OF CAKE, ZEKE! NOTHIN' TO IT! YOU GOT AN OVEN BIG ENOUGH, I HOPE?

ZEB, YOU'VE GOT RED UNDERSHORTS ON!

SO WHAT? YOU'VE GOT BIG FEET, IF THEM APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS IS ANYTHING TO GO BY!

AAAAAHHH!

UNFORTU-NATELY, HE DOES ...

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I'M GONNA SHARE *YOUR* CHRISTMAS DINNER! IN OTHER WORDS, I'M GONNA EAT *MY* FILL AND YOU CAN HAVE WHAT'S LEFT OVER!

HAVE ANY OTHER BRIGHT IDEAS FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER?

ANY PROBLEM WITH THAT ARRANGEMENT?

BE MY GUEST!

SO WHERE'S THAT DINNER?!! I'VE BEEN WAITING LONG ENOUGH ALREADY!!

NEARLY READY!

RIGHTY-HO! A FEW EXTRA INGREDIENTS, TO MAKE THE DISH INTEREST-ING FOR OUR HONORED GUEST!

NOW LET'S SEE! TABASCO, CURRY POWDER, CHILI, MUSTARD, BOOT POLISH ... AND A GOOD DOLLOP OF DISH SOAP!

ONE BIG BITE LATER ...

BLEAAH! YOU'VE *POISONED* ME! I'LL RIP YOU TO SHREDS FOR THAT!

C'MON, POP! TIME *WE* WEREN'T HERE!

NICE WORK, SON, BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE OOMPH FOR THIS SORT OF THING ANYMORE!

GRRR!!

→*GASP*← I CAN'T RUN ANOTHER INCH! →*PUFF! PANT!*← I'M WEAK WITH HUNGER!

YOU'RE JUST WEAK! DON'T BLAME IT ON HUNGER! AND NOW I'M GONNA KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF!

YOWCH! MY HAND!

CRUNCH!

Y'PES!

OHHHH!

NICE DUCK, POP! NOW LET'S HIDE! QUICK!

SOON ...

GRRR! WHERE ARE THEY? THERE WON'T BE A BANDAGE BIG ENOUGH FOR THOSE TWO, WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON 'EM!

→*MMMFF!*← GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF MY FACE!

CREAK!

AH HA!

AAAHHH!

CRASH!

HI, LI'L WOLF! WE CAME TO CHASE THAT BULLY AWAY, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S DONE OUR JOB FOR US!

POP DID THAT!

I DID? OH, YEAH! SURE! I SHOWED HIM, ALRIGHT!

HUH? ZEKE KNOCKED ME OUT?

WAAH! DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME!

WELL, THIS IS AN OCCASION TO CELEBRATE! WHAT SAY WE GO BACK TO MY PLACE AND SET A COUPLE OF EXTRA PLACES AT THE TABLE?

ALONG WITH A FEW OTHER TASTY TREATS!

HAPPY CHRISTMAS!

AND SO ...

VEGETARIAN SAUSAGES? IS *THAT* WHAT WE'RE HAV NG?

YOU BET!

NOW *THAT'S* WHAT I CALL *DINNER!*

THE E.N.D!

DRY GROUND! OH, BOY -WE CAN GET OUTA THIS BOAT AND PITCH OUR TENT AT LAST!

WE'RE AFRAID TO CAMP HERE, UNCA DONALD! DON'T BE SILLY, BOYS! CAMPIN' HERE'S NO DIFFERENT THAN CAMPIN' IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD!

OH, YES IT IS! DOGGONE IT, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

FOOT-PRINTS!

Z-Z Z-Z-Z Z

YOU CAN'T GET THROUGH THAT SWAMP, UNCA DONALD! THE BRANCHES ARE TOO LOW! OH, YEAH? ALL I NEED IS THAT LITTLE OLD SAW AND I CAN GO ANY-WHERE! G'BYE!

THUMP!

WALT DISNEY

AWK! AWK! AWK-K! AW, SHUT UP! AW SHUT UP!

MOCKIN' ME, HUH? MOCKIN' ME, HUH?

I'M GONNA CHANGE THAT UGLY MAP OF YOURS! I'M GONNA CHANGE THAT UGLY MAP OF YOURS!

POLLY WANT A CRACKER? TREASURE MAP

DONALD DUCK

by Walt Disney

WHY ARE YA GETTIN' UP SO EARLY, UNCA DONALD?

THIS IS SUNDAY!

SUNDAY! OH, BOY, I CAN SLEEP LATE!

KNOCK! RAP! RAP! KNOCK!

KNOCK

KNOCK! RAP!

G'MORNING MR DUCK! CAN LOUIE COME OUT AND PLAY SOLDIER?

NO! GO 'WAY!

KNOCK! RAP! RAP! KNOCK!

IT'S ME, AGAIN MR. DUCK! COULD DEWEY COME OUT?

NO! DOGGONE IT, SCRAM!

RAP! KNOCK! BANG!

Z-Z-Z Z-Z

BANG! CRASH! BANG!

BANG!

WACK!

CRASH! RAP!

Walt Disney

AREN'T Y' AFRAID THE MAMA

TURTLE WILL GET MAD AT YOU FOR

TAKIN' HER EGGS TO ROAST?

PHOOEY! SHE'S TOO AWKWARD TO CATCH ME, WITH THAT BIG SHELL ON HER BACK!

5-13

BUT WHEN SHE TOOK

HER SHELL OFF SHE

COULD CATCH YOU!

MAYBE SO, BUT WHERE DID Y' EVER SEE A TURTLE WITH IT'S SHELL OFF?

RIGHT

BEHIND

YOU!

5-14

AW, GEE-- WE DIDN'T MEAN IT!

CAN'T WE KEEP JUST ONE TO PLAY WITH?

NO! GIVE ME EVERY ONE OF THOSE SHOVELS! GET SOME SPOONS TO PLAY WITH!

DOGGONE ROOTS!

R-R-R-- RUMBLE!

HELP! IT'S CAVING IN!

DON'T WORRY--

WE'LL DIG

Y' OUT!

ISN'T IT DANGEROUS GOIN' UP A RIVER IN THIS FOG?

NOT WITH M' FOG HORN GOIN', BOYS!

MOOWA!

MOOOW!

5-15

MOOOW!

MOOOW!

MOOO!

MOOO!

MOO!

MOOO

MOOO

MOOOW!

MOOWA!

THE ONE WHO STAYS UNDER LONGEST DOESN'T HAFTA ROW HOME!
OKAY!
THAT'S A GO.
UNCA DONALD!
5-16
GULP--- WHEW!
YOU WON,
UNCA---
OH-
-OH!
WELL, BOYS, LOOKS LIKE I--- WHAT TH'--?
YOU WON AND HAVE TO ROW HOME
HAR-HAR! OH, BOY--IS THAT A HOT ONE! DRAWIN' THEIR OWN TREASURE MAP!
5-18
WELL, WELL! GONNA DIG A WELL, BOYS?
TREASURE MAP
CAPT. KIDD
HOW Y' DOIN', UNCA DONALD?
FINE, BOYS--- AND YOU?
JUST FAIR,
UNCA DONALD---
JUST FAIR!
5-20
LOWER THE HOOK, QUICK, BOYS---A WHOLE CHEST FULLA JEWELS!
BUT HOW COULD YOU TELL
THEY WERE IMITATION, UNCA DONALD?
WALT DISNEY

Walt Disney's Donald Duck

D92157

LET'S EAT OUT, UNCA DONALD!

TAKE US TO THE "PLUSH PIGEON"!

THAT'S A FANCY RESTAURANT, BOYS! ONLY HIGH-CLASS FOLKS WITH IMPECCABLE MANNERS DINE THERE!

YOU KIDS WOULD JUST PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD AND MAKE A MESS!

WE WOULD NOT! WE'LL BE PERFECT GENTLEMEN! WE PROMISE!

AND SO...

REMEMBER, INFANTS, STYLE IS EVERYTHING! I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO DINE WITH ***ADULT SOPHISTICATION!***

WHOOPS!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR, I'LL CLEAN IT UP!

YIKES! PARDON ME!

WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO COME WITH ME, SIR? WE HAVE JUST WHAT YOU NEED!

NOW HOLD ON, BUDDY...

WILL YOU SHOW US HOW TO DINE WITH ***ADULT SOPHISTICATION*** NOW, UNCA DONALD?

OH, GET STUFFED!

Kiddy Chair

"Table Manners"
Story: Robert Klein • **Art:** Juan Torres Perez

THE YEAR THAT WAS 1935

Looking Up to Mickey

Decorative friezes were commissioned by royalty and the wealthy in ancient Greece. As centuries passed, complicated stencil patterns made the art of adorning the ceiling edge of walls more affordable. By Victorian times wallpaper borders became popular and by the mid-1930s Mickey Mouse "borders" were licensed to manufacturers to sell to parents for their children's bedrooms. Reproduced to the left (and detailed below) is an actual example that surfaced recently in a collector auction.